TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

VOL. LIII. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, MAY 14, 1885. NO. 20.

Poetry.

For the Blade.

THE OLD, OLD STORY.

BY EVA EMERY DYE.

"Let us go West!" long, long ago,
An aged patriarch said,
And from the Asian table-lands
To Greece his people led.

"Let us go West!" the Greek exclaimed,
And paced the sparkling car,
Till Italy's hills and forests rose
His ravished eyes before.

"Let us go West!" said Rome, and spread
Her conquests into Spain,
And up to Britton's tufted isle
Her galleys rode the main.

"Let us go West!" and Spain set forth,
And England westward went,
Till lo! they found beyond the sea
A glorious occident.

"Let us go West!" and his ox team
The restless Yankee urged,
Where far beyond the trackless woods
The wild Ohio surged.

"Let us go West!" and chick and child
Were gathered up en masse,
And prairie schooners ceaseless ploughed
Tides of Nebrassan grass.

"Let us go West!" and plains are left,
And mountains fade behind,
And west, till islands in the sea
The puffing steamers find.

Till Occident and Orient
The self-same breezes fan,
And oldest time with youngest time
Locks hands across Japan.

Sidney, Iowa.

Published by Request.

THE DYING CHILD'S APPEAL.

Stay, father, stay, the night is wild;
Oh leave not now your dying child;
I feel the icy hand of death,
And short and shorter grows my breath.

Stay, father, stay, ere morning light
My soul may wing her upward flight,
And, Oh! I cannot, cannot die,
While thou, my father, art not by.

Stay, father, stay; my mother's gone
And then and I are left alone,
And from her star-lit home on high
She'll weep that I alone should die.

Stay, father, stay; oh! leave this night
The maddening howl, whose withering blight
Hath cast so dark a shade around
The home where joy alone was found.

Stay, father stay, alone, alone,
With none to cheer and none to mourn;
How can I leave this world of woe,
And to the land of spirits go.

Stay, father, stay; once more I ask,
Oh! come it not a heavy task,
To stay with me till life shall end,
My last, my only earthly friend.

Our Story Teller.

Written expressly for the Blade.

THE ISLAND CAPTIVE;

A ROMANCE OF LAKE ERIE.

CHAPTER VI.

TWICE FOILED.

Another step, and it would have been Fairfax's last in this world; but just then there rang through the air a shrill whistle from the woods a little distance away. Fairfax stopped midway in the boat and answered it; and in reply there came a shout from Seth:

"Hello, Cap! Where are you?"

"Here, Seth! In the canoe!"

Fairfax seated himself in the boat, and waited till the trapper reached him. Seth boarded the boat, and passed so near the villain that the latter could have touched him with the end of his clubbed rifle, which he still grasped in a threatening attitude.

A few moments's colloquy ensued, which ended in the two men going to Mr. Burnham's camp, using the boat as a conveyance. Munro stood in a furious rage at being thus thwarted, until they had gotten a safe distance away; then he left his hiding-place, and strode off through the woods to his cabin, cursing Fairfax and Seth.

So matters went on for several days. Munro made several visits to Mr. Burnham's camp, and used every effort to ingratiate himself with the fair Doris, as well as with her father. So far as the latter was concerned he seemed to succeed well enough, but the young girl's distrust of him seemed to deepen rather than to melt away. At last it became evident to her father that she avoided Munro, and once, when the latter had just left, after a two-hours' call, in which his most persistent efforts to engage Doris in conversation were rewarded by curt replies, in monosyllables whenever it was possible, Mr. Burnham said to her, half-laughingly:

"Do you know, Doris, that you were almost, if not quite, rude to Mr. Munro?"

"Rude, papa? I hope not! But if I were, I could not help it! Indeed, indeed, I cannot express to you how distasteful his presence is to me. Why *will* he come here?"

"Is not that easy to be seen, Doris? Why else, save that your bright eyes draw him hither?" answered Mr. Burnham, keeping up his bantering tone.

"Don't say that, papa! If I really thought that, I would detest him utterly."

"Why, my girl? Young ladies are not accustomed to detest men who are smitten by their charms, are they?"

"Ah, papa, you tease me! But please don't do it any longer—at least not on this subject!"

"Well, well!" replied her father, feigning to misunderstand her meaning. "Then I suppose I must resign myself to see you become an old maid—eh, Doris?"

The girl came to his side, bringing with her a hassock, which she placed by his chair. Then dropping down upon it, she placed her curly brown head upon his bosom, and drawing his arm about her, looked up archly into his face as she asked:

"Am I then such a terrible burden to you, papa, that you wish to give me away to some one?"

"Not a burden, darling Doris; never that, my little daughter. But it is the wise provision of nature that you should after awhile find a mate and fly away, as do the birds, to make a home nest for yourselves."

"That time may never come, papa," replied Doris; "but if it ever does, the 'home nest,' as you call it, shall have its most honored place for you. I never shall separate myself from you, unless you wish it yourself."

Just then Jotham's shrill whistling of "Jock o' Hazledean" was heard outside, and a moment later his stumpy form presented itself in the doorway of the tent.

"Got your horse ready, Miss Doris, if you want to ride," was his brief message.

"Certainly, Jotham. I'll be ready in a moment," and she darted into her little room to get ready, soon reappearing in her neat-fitting habit.

Jotham stood without with the horse waiting her pleasure. Her father lifted her light form into the saddle.

"Not too far, Doris," continued he.

"Never fear, papa," was her gay reply, "here is my hunting horn, and my rifle. If the latter does not prove sufficient for any danger I may encounter, the bugle will call you and Jotham to my aid!" And throwing a kiss from her gloved finger-tips she cantered away through the forest aisles.

On she went, enjoying to the utmost the bright day, the fresh breeze and the rapid motion of her steed. Suddenly Seth Thomas appeared before her, holding up his hand in warning.

"What is it, Seth?" asked Doris, checking her horse as she rode up alongside the trapper.

"You told me onct, Miss Doris, that you'd like awful well to shoot a deer. Now, if you'd like to try your hand, I think I kin git you a crack at one."

"I hope you can, Seth," she exclaimed, her face all aglow with excitement. "I do so want to try a shot at one! it is a pity to kill the beautiful creatures, though—but it would be something to boast of, that I had bagged at least one deer!"

"Very well, Miss," replied Seth, "just below here is a runway, jest on the edge of this timber. Now, if you'll jest go down there with me, and wait till I can go around to t'other side of the open ground where they come to graze, I'm most sure I can send a deer up this way. We can try, anyway."

Doris rode on to the designated spot. Seth pointed out the course the deer, if one was started, would be likely to take, showed her the point from which it would make its appearance, and gave her some sage counsel as to the spot to be aimed at, should a deer make its appearance. Impressing her once more with the necessity of absolute silence while awaiting the game, the trapper started off.

Her station was on the top of a slight elevation, from which she could command a good view of the runway for some distance. Her horse was fastened to a sapling a little distance away, contentedly cropping the tender grass which was abundant at that spot.

Doris sat on a mossy stone at the foot of a large tree, her rifle across her arm, ready for immediate use. The stillness of the forest, broken only by the drowsy sighing of the breeze through the branches of the trees, or the chatter of a squirrel, nearly wooed her into forgetfulness. Time slipped by unheeded until there came a rustling in the bushes, which brought all her senses to the alert.

An instant thereafter a large deer sprang into view, his glossy sides, clean, slender limbs, and beautiful head brought out into full relief against the background of forest as he bounded into the open space.

In her admiration of the beautiful animal she for the moment forgot the parting advice of the trapper. Then, bringing her rifle to her shoulder, she uttered at the same time a sharp, quick cry.

The deer stopped for an instant, lifting his ears and turning his head in the direction from which the sound proceeded. That instant was enough. One quick glance along the sights, and then the sharp crack of Doris's rifle rang out upon the stillness.

The animal made one convulsive bound forward, and fell headlong to the earth. Doris, carried away by the excitement of the chase, bounded down the hill towards him. The dying animal made a futile effort to rise once more, fell again, and when she reached the spot the beautiful eyes, soft and pleading in life, were glazing in death.

Doris gazed on the dead animal, and a sudden revulsion of feeling caused the tears to spring to her own eyes. She turned away, sick at heart.

"My passion for hunting deer is over," she murmured to herself. "I shall never attempt to kill another as long as I live."

Raising her bugle to her lips, she blew a shrill blast as a signal to Seth to come, and then retraced her steps to the spot where her horse was tethered. As she reached it, Munro stood before her.

"Ah, Miss Burnham, this is an unexpected pleasure! I little thought when I heard the crack of a rifle, and turned my steps in this direction to see who was the hunter, that it should prove to be you. I congratulate you upon the fine shot you made. Few woodsmen could have equalled it."

His eyes rested upon her in admiration, and Doris felt the same strange repugnance that his presence always excited in her. She felt the blood tingling in her veins under his scrutiny.

"It is the first deer I ever killed," she replied, quietly, "and it will probably be the last." So saying, she loosened the hitching-strap from the sapling.

"Allow me," said Munro, stepping forward with alacrity, and arranging the bridle. "Shall I attend to your game until you can send for it?"

"Seth will be here in a moment," she replied coldly. "He went to the other side of the little prairie yonder to drive the deer this way. He should be here by this time." And in her anxiety not to be left alone with the hateful presence of Munro, she blew a second blast upon her bugle.

Miss Burnham," said Munro, giving a quick glance around him, and seeing that Seth was not in sight, and speaking in his most courteous tones, "perhaps what I am about to say to you may not be wholly unexpected to you. I love you; I wish to marry you. Have I any ground to hope that I am not utterly indifferent to you?"

His eyes were bent upon her face with a most scrutinizing gaze. The rich color surged over her face, and then receded, leaving it almost colorless.

"I cannot marry you, Mr. Munro," said she, her eyes bent to the ground. "I am very sorry that this has occurred."

Munro's face darkened, but his voice was as soft and well modulated as before, as he again pressed his suit.

"This is no boyish passion that I offer you, Miss Burnham," he urged. "I love you deeply and truly. I have health and strength, a fair amount of good looks, I hope, and though I am at present living here in the forest, as is your father, I have wealth to offer you—yes, I can place you in a position even superior to that which you now hold. I beg you to take time to consider this matter. I will not take your present answer as final. I am willing to wait—to allow you to get better acquainted with me; but I cannot give up my suit. Pray say you will consider my offer."

Doris was embarrassed and distressed. "Mr. Munro, it is useless to consider such a matter. My answer would be the same if I met you each day for a year. I can never marry you."

The blood flushed his cheek, and mastering himself by a strong effort, he replied:

"At least you will tell me your reasons for your refusal?"

"One reason is enough. I do not—I never can—love you," she replied, in agitation.

"Perhaps you already love some other man?" answered Munro, sneeringly.

The bright blush that overcame her paleness, covering her neck and brow, was an eloquent answer, though she spoke never a word.

"I see, my surmise is correct," said Munro, in a hard voice.

"You have no right, Mr. Munro, to ask me such a question," said Doris, looking firmly into his face. "The only question you can ask, as a gentleman, is, whether I love you. I do not—I never can. That should be sufficient."

Munro turned upon her, an angry light in his eyes. He was about to speak, when he saw Seth's form suddenly come into view, coming from the same direction as did the deer Doris had shot. Simply saying, "It is sufficient—at least for the present," with a meaning emphasis on the last two words, he lifted his hat, turned, and strode off through the forest.

Doris beheld the approach of Seth with thankfulness.

"Hi!" called the trapper, "You did git him, sure enough! I heerd the crack of your rifle, and then your horn. I was a good ways behind, but the second time you blew it I jest linked into the walkin' and pawed dirt till I got here. 'Spect you feel purty proud of that shot, don't yer, Miss Doris?"

Doris, leading her horse by the bridle, walked down the little hill toward Seth, so that he should not discover the retreating form of Munro, replying to his question as she did so.

But there was one witness of the interview of whose presence she was unconscious. The young Indian chief, Grey Eagle, stood behind an overturned oak near by, and his gaze was fixed upon the retreating form of Munro, his face wearing a look of hatred that boded no good for Waunita's white lover.

Leaving Seth to bring the deer to the tent, which duty he cheerfully volunteered to perform, Doris mounted her horse and started homeward. Her thoughts naturally were upon the recent interview with Munro.

She was angered at the manner in which he had taken her dismissal of his suit, and especially at the question as to whether she loved another. The impertinent query would have excited but her contempt had there not been down in her heart the consciousness of what she dared not admit to herself—that she really did care for one man as she never had before.

Though she strove to drive the thought away, yet she soon found herself mentally contrasting Munro with Sidney Fairfax, and much to the latter young gentleman's advantage. Her horse dropped into a walk, and the girl mused on until she suddenly thought, "What would I have said had it been Fairfax instead of Munro?"

A rosy flush came over her face. She gathered up the loose rein, and with a smart touch of the whip started her horse off rapidly, as if she would leave behind the thought that had surprised her—the question she dared not answer to herself!

On she went rapidly until she reached the tent. Summoning Jotham to take her horse, she entered. Her father was absent, but in a few minutes returned.

"What, Doris! Back already? I did not expect you so soon. I am glad, however, that you returned. I fear, I scarce know why, to have you take such long rides through the woods."

"Well, I will quit making them so long, papa," she replied, "if they annoy you. But I have some news for you. I have killed my first deer!"

"Indeed, my little Diana! Well, I suppose you are happy that your ambition is gratified at last!"

"No, papa; I shall never kill another." And she gave him an account of the killing of the deer, and her revulsion of feeling as she stood over its dead body.

That afternoon, she was seated alone near the door of the tent. She had been reading, but the book had fallen to her lap, and her gaze was fixed absently on the heaving green waters of the lake, now swept by a fresh breeze, that sent the long rollers from the northeast thundering upon the rocky beach in front of the tent, breaking there in showers of white foam.

But her thoughts were not upon the scene before her. She was again dreaming of Sidney Fairfax. He seemed her ideal of what a young man should be—brave and courteous, frank and gentle-manly. His manly, upright appearance had won her respect and interest from the first, and though she would not admit the thought, even to herself, the favorable impression had so deepened that it had become a far stronger and warmer feeling.

Suddenly a shadow crossed her line of vision. She looked up, half expecting to see Fairfax in *propria persona*; but it was a young Indian brave. In one hand he carried a string of fine fish. Tall and straight, with an expression of manly dignity and native gravity upon his face, he formed an admirable picture, framed by the open door of the tent, with a background of forest trees, and in the distance the tossing billows of the lake.

Doris felt not the slightest fear of the unexpected visitor, who nodded gravely as she looked up, and then walking up to her laid his offering of fish at her feet.

"The Indian brave is very kind," said she aloud, half perplexed, and wondering whether he could understand her. "What shall I give him for this?" indicating the fish by a motion of the finger.

"Grey Eagle wants nothing," he replied with dignity, and in very fair English. "He gives them to the white girl. Will she take them?"

"Yes," answered Doris, "and thank you."

Grey Eagle stood erect, and gazed curiously into her face. There was nothing impertinent in his look. It was a mingled expression of curiosity and wonder. The son of the forest had never seen a being so bright and beautiful as this young girl. Doris bore his scrutiny in silence. He suddenly seemed to recollect himself, and turning on his heel left the tent and disappeared in the forest.

Mr. Burnham and Jotham returned shortly, and she related the circumstance to them. Jotham had seen him coming that way, but paid no attention, as there were wandering Indian hunters through the woods occasionally, though this was the first one to visit their camp.

"Anyhow, them fish'll be mighty nice. Broil 'em for supper," said he, picking up the string, and departing for the kitchen tent.

CHAPTER VII.

WAUNITA'S QUEST.

The Indians of the village which Munro had visited in a few days thereafter put into execution the intention they had communicated to him at the time of his visit—that of removing to a point on the Miami of the Lakes, near the falls. The spot was a pleasant one, with a deep forest on every side, though a white settlement was not far away.

Waunita had of course accompanied them, and occupied her lonely lodge on the border of their encampment. She was not satisfied with the new location of the band. The young braves obtained fire-water of the whites, and the nights were often turned into drunken orgies. She missed, too, the presence of Grey Eagle, who had disappeared on the same day that Munro had left the village, and none knew whither he had gone.

She missed the young brave, who treated her as an elder brother might treat a sister, and a day never passed that he did not leave his offering of game or fish at the door of her lodge. The other Indians, however, treated her well, for not only was she well liked by all, but her white husband, the Panther, was a prime favorite with the Indians, and they supplied all her wants abundantly. Still, there was no one on whom she could call as she could upon Grey Eagle, and his absence made her life still more lonely.

Munro had promised to visit her when the camp was moved, though he had no idea of doing so when he made the promise. Each day when the girl arose she hoped that he would appear, and each night as she retired to her couch of skins it was with a feeling of desolation and anxiety.

His honeyed words had lost their force, now that he was absent, and the old doubts of his constancy, her fears that she would never again see him, that had troubled her even in the joy of his presence, returned with triple force.

One evening, as the cloudy twilight was deepening into a stormy night, she sat in her tent, her little babe sleeping in her arms, the deep feeling of loneliness that encompassed her gave birth to a new idea, a wild resolve.

If the Panther could not come to her, she would go to him!

Once thought of, the plan grew in favor. Any one of the braves would furnish her with a canoe. She would take the babe, descend the Miami, and seek her white hunter along the shores of the lake from its mouth to the great bay of the Sanduskya.

Darkness settled completely down upon the forest as she sat thinking over this plan, her little warrior pressed to her bosom. The wild cry of a loon echoed over the broad expanse of the river, and struck an answering chord in her bosom, so desolate was the sound. She closed the flap of the tent, and lay down to sleep, firm in her determination to seek the Panther the next day.

With the coming of morning, she went to the old chief to tell him her intention. He tried to dissuade her, telling her that the Panther would soon come. But the Indian girl was as firm as her white sister under the spell of love. She remained unshaken in her purpose, and the chief finally told her that he would send one of the young men with her.

But to this she would not consent. She had no fear, and was an expert, as are all the Indian women, in the management of a canoe. So the old chief was fain to consent to her departure, and went himself to select a canoe for her use.

The news of Waunita's departure was soon noised through the camp, and the Indians crowded around her tent with their offerings of dried meat and other food, so that she was supplied for even a longer journey than that which she contemplated.

Her preparations were soon made. The canoe that had been selected had an abundance of skins and blankets placed in it, to furnish a couch for her and her child. The food was also placed therein, and her rifle, a gift from Munro, which she could use with skill, and the few other things needful.

The whole camp sympathized with the sad-eyed girl, whose love for the white hunter caused her to brave the journey whose destination could not be determined—a search for the Panther over a wide stretch of forest, that might take her days to traverse. So the bank of the river was crowded with the Indians, to bid her farewell and wish her a successful journey.

The old chief, when she was ready to start, stepped into his canoe, saying, as he seated himself and picked up the paddle:

"Waunita must not go alone past the pale-face settlement. Their young men are bad, and she might have trouble. Waconomo will go with her until they are behind us."

On the two canoes went down the broad stream side by side, a little distance apart; and Waconomo, true to his word, did not leave Waunita until all danger to her from the white settlements was past. Then, resting on his paddle, he made her a mute gesture of farewell, and watched her until she had gone far down the stream, when he returned to the village.

All day she went on, and in the afternoon she reached the wide bay at the river's mouth. Fearlessly pushing on, directly for the long cape which formed its eastern extremity, she rounded it, and her canoe floated on the waters of Lake Erie.

That night she sought a sheltered spot along the shore, and drawing her canoe upon the sandy beach, ate her evening meal, and composed herself to sleep in the bottom of the boat with her babe, well wrapped in blankets and skins, but with only the sky above her, twinkling with a myriad stars.

Two days later, she wearily paddled her canoe along the shore of the peninsula, looking still for some sign of human occupancy. Her eye brightened as she noted the gleam of the white tents of Mr. Burnham's camp among the trees. It was the first token of the presence of man that she had seen since she left Waconomo, on the broad bosom of the river.

Plying her paddle swiftly, she was soon in front of the camp. There was no sign of life about it. Mr. Burnham and Doris were absent, and Jotham had taken advantage of his leisure to try his luck as a hunter with his old musket.

Waunita rested a moment, undecided what to do. Then she resolved to go on until she had secured a safe place to land and hide her canoe, when she would visit this camp and endeavor to learn more of its inhabitants.

Onward she went, until she saw the wide expanse of the bay open before her. Then she knew that she must be near her journey's end, and went on, along the bay shore of the peninsula, to find a suitable spot to land, and perhaps to remain for the night.

It was evening. A rude little lodge was pitched in a pleasant spot among the trees, an opening in which allowed the beautiful waters of the bay to be seen. The lap was open, and the old Indian woman who had warned Fairfax but a few days before, came out, and began to mend the dying fire that burned just before the opening. Looking up from her work, she saw Waunita stepping wearily from her canoe.

The old woman stood and watched the girl as she came toward her, carrying her babe in her arms. Finally her dim eyes recognized Waunita, and she hurried to meet her.

"Waunita is welcome," were her words of greeting, as she took the babe from the tired girl, and tenderly carried it in her arms to her lodge.

"Waunita has come to visit the Panther," said the girl. "Does Mahkewa know where his lodge is?"

"The lodge of the white hunter is not a long journey," replied the old woman, "but it is too far for Waunita to go to-night. She will stay with me till morning, and then go to join her husband. Makehwa is lonely, and it would be well for her if Waunita would live with her always."

Though the surroundings were rude, they were such as Waunita had been familiar with all her life; and the varied cargo of the boat being removed to the lodge, and the boat itself securely hidden, Waunita felt happier than she had been for days.

With morning she prepared, with a light heart, to set out on her journey to the cabin on the edge of the swamp, which was familiar to Mahkewa, though Munro had no idea that it had ever been visited in his absence by any one. The old woman had agreed to take care of the babe till Waunita should return for it, and gave her such directions that she could not fail to find the spot she sought.

Light of heart, buoyed up by the hope of meeting Munro, the girl kept steadily on, guiding herself by the landmarks of which Mahkewa had told her; and her heart gave a great bound when she reached his cabin, and saw, by the light blue smoke that curled lazily from the chimney, that it was inhabited. Just as she reached the door, it opened and Munro stood upon the threshold.

An angry imprecation came from his lips. "This is something I had not looked for," he said to himself.

Waunita, ready to spring into his arms with a cry of happiness, stopped suddenly, and an expression of intense pain passed over his face. The dark, soft pleading eyes were heavy with unshed tears as they gazed on his angry face.

"This won't do! I must keep her from suspecting me till all is ready!" was his unspoken thought. He stepped to Waunita's side, and took her tenderly into his embrace. Then, leading her into the cabin he closed the door and said:

"I was sorry to find that Waunita had come on such a long journey. Did she come alone?"

"Yes," she replied sadly, "The Panther stayed away so long that I could bear it no longer, and came to him. Is he angry?"

"No no, I am not angry," said he, soothingly, kissing her again and again, and caressing her fondly, "But I am sorry that you came on such a long and dangerous journey alone. Why did not some one come with you? If anything had happened to Waunita, her hunter's heart would have been sad."

But in spite of his tender words and caresses, the cloud was not banished from her brow, and the tender, loving heart was sorely grieved. He gave plausible reasons why he had not returned sooner, and when she spoke of bringing her babe to his cabin, he explained that he had a hunter companion, and suggested that she should share the lodge of old Mahkewa. He would come and see her there, and after a while he would take her back to the tribe and never leave her again.

So, feeling somewhat reassured, but with a dull, sick pain at her heart, Waunita left Munro, and came back to the lodge of the old woman.

She sat down and took her babe in her arms. Mahkewa inquired if she had found her husband, and Waunita found relief in repeating his fond conversation. Finally she told the old woman of his desire to have her stay there, instead of at his own cabin.

The old woman gladly assented, and they chatted pleasantly together. Finally Mahkewa spoke abruptly:

"A white hunter and his daughter are encamped by the waters of the lake. The Panther is acquainted with them. Mahkewa has seen him there, and has found him talking with the white girl in the forest."

Her eyes were fixed sharply on poor Waunita's face. The latter made no reply. Placing the sleeping infant tenderly on the pile of skins, she rose, and, without a word, quitted the lodge.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

TALMUDIC WISDOM.

Proverbs that Resemble Some in the List of English Wise Sayings.

Many of the popular and proverbial locutions preserved in the talmud are among the best and most expressive of their kind. "Vinegar, the son of wine," for instance, described the unpopular son of a popular father; "A box full of books," a learned man from whose learning the world had derived no advantage; "Grapes with grape sauce," a discourse where the matter was neither much nor to the point; "He has words in his backbone," applied to a talkative bore; "He scalds himself with lukewarm water," to the man who made a muddle of the simplest matter intrusted to his management; and "He will make the ocean sweet," to one whose pretensions were as extravagant as ill founded. "He loses what he has and what he has not," was said of an unfortunate man; "he puts his money on the horns of a deer," of an imprudent one, and "his cheeks grow grass," of a cunning and impudent fellow. Exaggeration, for which the Medians seem to have been notorious, was referred to as "making camels dance in a half-pint pot," and plausible dexterity of argument as "drawing a column through the eye of a needle."

A few miscellaneous maxims will, perhaps, fittingly conclude the present article. "Wisdom needs no herald," reminds us that a good proverb should speak for itself; and the following selection, while fulfilling the necessary condition, will probably contain something to suit all palates: "The pig grow fat where the lamb starves"; "Spare the salt, and give your meat to the dogs"; "He who owns the balcony supports it most"; "If you follow my calling you must wear my clothes"; "When clouds are heavy, bless ings come"; "The sot looks at the cup, the host at the money-bag"; "If you hire yourself out, you must heckle the wool"; "When the house falls, the windows are broken"; "Don't kick the drunkard, he'll fall himself"; "When the cat joins the weasel, there's mischief a-brewing"; "Out of love for the hole the man turned thief;" "The pot kills more than famine;" "He who has been buried does not think much of dying;" "Even a barber finds apprentices;" "When the mistress sleeps, the bread-basket is empty;" "At home my name, abroad my clothes;" "To the wasp say neither your sting nor your honey;" "Even the bald headed is master in his own house;" "Chew well with the teeth, you'll find it again in the legs;" "A handful won't satisfy the lion;" "The law knows no mercy;" "Think of your teeth, you'll forget your legs;" "No need to change scale-pans when the weights are equal;" "They wonder at the ceder when it is fallen;" "When the idols are shattered the priests tremble;" "The lie is for the liar only;" "Truth is God's own seal."—*London Spectator.*

CINDERELLA'S SLIPPER.

A French Version of the Origin of That Pretty Fairy Tale.

The origin of this nursey tale, says the London *Globe*, is sufficiently curious. About the year 1630 a French actor of equal talent and wealth, named Thevenard, in passing through the streets of Paris, observed upon a cobbler's stall the shoe of a female, which struck him by the remarkable smallness of its size. After admiring it for some time he returned to his house, but his thoughts reverted to the shoe with such intensity that he reappeared at the stall the next day, but the cobbler could give him no other clue to the owner than that it had been left in his absence, for the purpose of being repaired.

Day after day did Thevenard return to his post to watch the reintegration of the slipper, which proceeded slowly; nor did the proprietor appear to claim it. Although he had completed the 60th year of his age, so extravagant became his passion for the unknown fair one that he became (were it possible for a Frenchman of that day to be so) melancholy and miserable. His pain was, however, somewhat appeased by the appearance of the little foot itself, appertaining to a pretty and youthful girl in the very humblest class of life. All distinctions were leveled at once by love; the actor sought the parents of the damsel, procured their consent to the match, and actually made her his wife.

The Brutal Russians.

Stepniak's New Book.

A monstrous case of outrageous treatment of a woman is that of Olga Lioubatovitch, who, while on her way to Siberia, was called before a local chief of police and ordered to change the dress she wore for the costume of a convict. She had been condemned, not to hard labor, but to transportation by administrative order, and therefore had a right to wear her own clothes. This she tried to make the officer understand. At her first words, however, he became furious, and repeated that she must not only change her dress, but to do it there and then in the bureau, before everybody. To this monstrous request Olga Lioubatovitch answered by a plump refusal. Then at a sign from the ispravnik his subordinates took hold of the prisoner and proceeded to undress her by force. A shameful struggle ensued. Several men set on this defenceless woman, beat her, pulled her hair and tore off her clothes. So long as she kept on her feet she defended herself as best she could, but the chief of police, by a violent kick, felled her to the earth. What followed is best described in her own words: "I fell in a kind of stupor. I remember confusedly how the heavy boot of the ispravnik struck my chest. Some one was pulling my hair, another was striking my face with his fists; the rest were tearing off my clothes, and at last, naked, crucified on the floor, in the presence of a crowd of men, I felt all the shame and horror of a woman violated."

Humor.

The Razor-Back Hog, and How He Was Made to Simulate a Berkshire.

Texas Siftings.

I had not been local editor of the *Bugle* very long before I discovered that there were lots of people who were willing to help in molding public opinion, if I would let them. Some of them seemed to think that they had a right to do so.

In Texas, as elsewhere, there are any number of queer roosters who think that the editor of the local paper wears the habiliments of poverty, and nibbles at the flee-bitten crackers and pallid cheese of the free lunch counter for no other purpose than to furnish Thomas, Richard and Henry with facilities for ventillating their private grievances in his paper.

The worst one I ever saw was Sim Holman, who had a ranch on Calaveras creek, and who came to town once a week to transact business, a part of which was getting drunk, and giving me advice as to how to write local items.

One afternoon, while at work at my desk, there was a smell of whisky in the air, and a few minutes later on in came Sim Holman, shoving his whisky-laden breath in front of himself, so to speak. It was evident he had something on his mind besides whisky.

He sat down very close to me, and although I managed to shut off some of the distillery aroma with a palm leaf fan, I got enough of it to make me think I was in Austin during the session of the legislature. He was just drunk enough to talk fluently. He remarked:

"There's a hatched-faced Yankee living near my ranch who should be denounced by the *Bugle* as an enemy of the South. He has swindled me in a hog trade. You can draw a little, can't you?"

"Just a little."

"I want you to draw some pictures of the hog he sold me. He sold me a razor back for a Berkshire, He sold me one of those slab sided, razor backs, that prowl about the woods, living on acorns, but can spare time to climb under the fence and help harvest the corn crop, rather than let it spoil for want of attention. It was one of them pigs that is so thin, it can't crawl through a little hole if you tie a knot on the end of its tail. That's the kind of a swine that Yankee abolitionist sold me for a full blood Berkshire."

"I suppose you drank a glass of cold water," I remarked; "and not being used to it, you got so drunk you couldn't tell a razor back hog from a bronze statue of Niob. If you don't know anything more about hogs than that, you are fooling away your time farming. You ought to edit a stock-raising journal."

"I wasn't drunk," replied Sim Holman. "I was as sober as I am now. I guess I can tell one kind of a hog from another. Your name is Sweet. I don't mistake you for anybody else. But as I was saying, that slab-sided hog built on the Swiss cottage style of architecture, wanted to rub its back on something, and not knowing any better, he allayed the irritation by rubbing against a bee-hive.

"The bees," continued Sim, "happened to be in. They just dropped whatever they were at, and proceeded to entertain their visitors. The hog sang to them a plaintive ditty.

"Well, the busy little bees not only improved the shining hour, but they also improved the breed of that pig. When you were a boy, and got stung by the bees on the exposed parts, they swelled all up. You see that thin, razor-back hog was exposed all over, so he swelled up all over, until he looked fat and plump like a Berkshire hog.

"I happened to come along, and that cussed Yankee incendiary sold me that hog for a thoroughbred swine. In a few days he began to fall off as the swelling went down, and now he is the same old razor-back he always was. If the press of the country doesn't propose to redress those kind of wrongs, it has no lofty mission any more."

Mr. Sweeney's Cat in Fly-time.

Bill Nye.

But I was going to speak more in particular about Mr. Sweeney's cat. Mr. Sweeney had a large cat named Dr. Mary Walker, of which he was very fond. Dr. Mary Walker remained at the drug store all the time, and was known all over St. Paul as a quiet and reserved cat. If Dr. Mary Walker took in the town after office hours nobody seemed to know anything about it. She would be around bright and cheerful the next morning and attend to her duties at the store just as though nothing whatever had ever happened.

One day last Summer Mr. Sweeney left a large plate of fly-paper with water on it in the window, hoping to gather in a few quarts of flies in a deceased state. Dr. Mary Walker used to go to this window during the afternoon and look out on the busy street while she called up pleasant memories of her past life. That afternoon she thought she would call up some more memories, so she went over on the counter, and from there jumped down on the window-sill, landing with all four feet in the plate of fly-paper.

At first she regarded it as a joke and treated the matter very lightly, but later on she observed that the fly-paper stuck to her feet with great tenacity of purpose. She controlled herself and acted in the coolest manner, though you could have seen that mentally she suffered intensely. She sat down a moment to more fully outline a plan for the future. In doing so she made a great mistake. The gesture resulted in gluing the fly-paper to her person in such a way that the edge turned up behind in the most abrupt manner and caused her great inconvenience.

Some one at that time laughed in a coarse and heartless way, and I wish you could have seen the look of pain that Dr. Mary Walker gave him.

Then she went away. She did not go around the prescription case as the rest of us did, but strolled through the middle of it and so on out through the glass door at the rear of the store. We did not see her go through the glass door, but we found found pieces of fly paper and fur on the ragged edges of a large aperture in the glass, and we kind of jumped at the conclusion that Dr. Mary Walker had taken that direction in retiring from the room.

Dr. Mary Walker never returned to St. Paul and her exact whereabouts are not known, though every effort was made to find her. Fragments of fly paper and brindle hair were found as far west as the Yellowstone National Park and as far north as the British line, but the doctor herself was not found. My own theory is that if she turned her bow to the west so as to catch the strong easterly gale on her quarter, with the sail she had set and her tail pointing toward the zenith, the chances for Dr. Mary Walker's immediate return are extremely slim.

Too Sleepy for Sentiment.

"And now as I am about to press my good-night kiss on your sweet lips, I want to tell you that this is the happiest moment of my life," gushingly remarked the Lee avenue dude, as he stood in Jarby's doorway holding fast the hands of Miss Lulu at 2 o'clock this morning.

"And mine, too," murmured Lulu, as she suppressed a yawn.

"Your words fill me with delight; 'tis your trusting love that prompts you to utter them, is it not, darling?"

"No, not that,"

"What is it, then, sweet that makes this the happiest moment of your life?"

"The fact that you are going, and I can go to bed. I'm awful sleepy."

AT THE BASE-BALL GAME.

Why Charles Now Leaves His Best Girl at Home When He Goes to the Ball Park.

Hartford Times.

Charles and his girl have decided not to go to the seashore this summer, but, instead, to stay at home and take in *all* the ball games. This couple went to see the Yales play the Hartfords on Wednesday; and, as Deodora had never seen a game of ball, Charlie told her to ask him to explain everything she didn't understand.

At the very outset, when Capt. Remsen's team showed their drilling by running to their position in the field, she asked, excitedly: "Oh, Charlie, what are they running for? Are they afraid?"

"That's discipline, my dear."

"Who's this man that looks something like a sailor? What does he do?"

"That's Charlie Daniels. He's the umaire."

"What's an umpire?"

"Wait a minute, and you'll see."

"There! what did he say?"

"He said, 'play, low ball!'"

"Play low ball. Is it going to be a low ball game? There! what did he holler then?"

"One ball. Six balls give the striker a base, you know."

"What made him strike at that without hitting it?"

"They can't always hit it?"

"Why not?"

"Because there's a curve on it."

"There! he hit it. Wasn't there a curve on that? What is he running for?"

"Too bad! Child's let it go by."

"Is that what he is running for, because Child's let it go by? Who is Child's, anyway?"

"If Childs had held it he would have been out."

"Would Childs have been out?"

"No, no! The other fellow."

"What other fellow?"

"The man who hit the ball."

"Oh!"

"What made him start to run, and then turn to run back again?"

"Can't you see?"

"No, I *can't* see, and I'll thank you not to answer so impatiently; if you do I will not ask you any more about the game."

"Pardon me. I will endeavor to."

At this point he was interrupted in what he was about to say by Remsen's marvelous catch and the uproarious applause which followed. Deodora was all excited, too, without knowing the reason why.

"Say, Charlie, what is it all about?" she asked.

"Remsen, Remsen!" shouted Charlie. "Remsen, Remsen!" shouted a hundred others.

"What about Remsen? Pray do tell."

"Didn't you see that daisy catch?"

"Yes, I saw him catch a ball, but it seemed to be awkwardly done. He didn't do it near so gracefully as the Yale boys. He almost tumbled down when he caught it."

"That's it. He had to almost tumble down to reach it."

"Why didn't he do as the Yale boys do—get nearer to the ball, so he wouldn't have to tumble down?" Say, Charlie, what is the empire running for?"

"Umpire, my dear."

"I prefer to call him empire. He's a sort of a czar, any way; besides he looks like a Russian. But what is he running for? And he runs for both sides and cross lots, too."

"He runs so he can see who goes to the base first—the ball or the player."

"What! Is he near-sighted? I can tell from way back here. Besides, what difference does it make, any way? Say, Charlie, what is that girl in the carriage waiving that blue handerchief for?"

"Yale's color is blue."

"I thought the ones who got beat were always blue. Why didn't that man out there catch that ball?"

"Oh, that's Way."

"His way, is it?"

"Oh, no. His name is Way."

"But he didn't try to catch it."

"Perhaps he couldn't see it."

"Is the game out now?"

"Three more innings to play."

"What are some going for?"

"Got their money's worth, I suppose."

"So have I. Let's go."

"He said "Amen!" And they went.

An Idyl of the Spring.

"Kiss me," she whispered softly, as the zephyrs swept softly through her hair and tingled her cheek let with a rosy carmine—"kiss me."

He looked at her for one brief moment with his great, dreamy eyes, and then, while the tears dropped unbidden on his cheek, chewed his emaciated moustache let, and murmured, brokenly:

"Forgive me, my darling, but I must not—indeed, I must not!"

"Must not!" she said, while the blushes sped back from her rosy cheeks and left the rouge standing out in plain and dreadful outline under her golden sunshine, "Must not!" and her voice grew husky with a woe she could not speak.

"I would if I could, but if I couldn't how could——" And then he paused. It was too terrible.

"Tell me," she cried, while she clinched her tiny fists in agony, and gazed into the dreamy eyes with dread— "Tell me, I beseech you to tell me why you have changed toward me?"

"Ah," he said, and the tears from her liquid eyes fell softly on his doublet—"I dare not kiss thee, because—" and then he paused again.

"Go on."

"Because I have been eating—"

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Recent Literature.

GLOBE READINGS FROM STANDARD AUTHORS. Hudson How and Lady Why, or First Lessons in Earth Lore for Children. By Charles Kingsley. Illustrated. MacMillan & Co., New York.

The name of the author of this little book gives promise that it is a treasure house for children that is well worth their examination. One of his principal excellencies lies in the tendency it has to stimulate thought and an examination of the mysteries of nature for themselves. The most simple, every day things are shown to be full of interest and worth understanding

MAN'S BIRTHRIGHT, or The Higher Law of Prosperity. By Edward H. G. Clark. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

The author of this little book claims to have arrived at a logical and well-founded solution of the vexed questions concerning the rightful owner-ship of land and of property produced from the soil. The arguments are forcibly presented and are entitled to a respectful consideration, whether the reader accords with Mr. Clark's conclusions or not. He has certainly combatted Henry George's positions most ably.

TWENTY-EIGHT BREAKFASTS. By Emily Raymond. Published by the author, Toledo, O. Price, 10 cents.

This little pamphlet contains a regular bill of fare for 28 successive breakfasts. They are all what people of moderate circumstances can indulge in, and contain a palatable variety. The author's object seems to have been to combine articles that are wholesome taken together. A short article in the beginning gives some excellent hints and suggestions. Busy house-keepers will find this little book very convenient.

THE AGE OF CHIVALRY or LEGENDS OF KING ARTHUR. By Thomas Bulfinch. A New Enlarged and Revised Edition, Edited by E. E. Hale. S. W. Tilton & Co., publishers, Boston.

Those who are familiar with the earlier edition of this work will need no word of commendation to induce them to give the present a careful examination. It has been materially enlarged in one or two directions, and several new chapters added by the editor, Mr. Hale. As pictures of the manners of the olden times these tales are perfect, and therefore of worth to readers, and especially to the young. The volume is a very valuable one.

FOR MOTHERS AND DAUGHTERS. A Manual of Hygiene for Women and the Household. By Mrs. E. G. Cook, M. D. Illustrated. The Hygeian Pub. Co., New York.

This is a volume written for the express purpose of teaching women how to take care of themselves physically in order to retain their health, or restore it when lost. Very much that is excellent will be found here, much that mothers and daughters should know. About many of the subjects treated of there is a deplorable ignorance, which a careful study of this book will do away with. It is therefore recommended to women.

GERMINAL. By Emile Zola. Author of L'Assomoir. Translated by Carlynne. Belford, Clarke & Co., Chicago.

The terrible realism of this author in his representations of life in the lower classes, is too well known to need comment here. In the volume before us the fearful sufferings of the coal miners are pictured most vividly. There is an admixture of vice which is revolting, but there is no other author who can so fascinate while disgusting as can Zola.

RUTHERFORD. By "Carlotta." J. L. Ogilvie & Co., New York.

A sensational story full of crudity, and yet likely by the rapid movement of the plot to attract the lover of light literature.

ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

The May number of the *English Illustrated Magazine* is admirable in many ways, especially in its art, of which 32 examples are given, all good. The frontispiece is a drawing (original and curious) of "The Lady of Shallott," by H. Ryland, who has caught the sunshine of the Arthurian legend. Archibald Forbes contributes a masterly paper on "Wellesley" in the Lomas days—a time regretted by the "legends of" Dorothy Bates talks about the "Market Gardens" Mr. Bret Harte finishes "A Ship of '49." Walter Crane, poet and artist continues his long song of "The Sirens Three." Macmillan & Co., New York. Annual subscription, $1.75.

MAGAZINE OF AMERICAN ART.

The May number has for a frontispiece a portrait of Bienville, the founder of New Orleans, to accompany Charles Dimitry's sketch of the Place d'Armes, now Jackson square, in that city, entitled "The Heart of Louisiana." The Rev. William Elliott Griffis, of Schenectady, writes of Commodore Bladen Dashiell Ferris, U. S. Thirteen, of Nesbville, discusses "The Ancient Races of America," and E. H. Goss, under the head of "The Hungry Pilgrims," enters into an inquiry why the settlers at Plymouth did not sustain themselves in their worst straits upon fish. The original documents of the number consist of seeking letters addressed by Gen. Burgoyne while a prisoner to American officers. The reprint selections refer to Washington's private life, opinions, etc. It is an excellent number. Published at No. 30 Lafayette Place, New York City. Annual subscription $5.

THE PURIFICATION OF WATER BY ALUM.

A Subject That Is Worth Thinking of In View of Threatened Cholera.

The annual report of the state geologist of New Jersey for 1884 contains among other valuable papers a communication from Profs. Austen and Wilber on "The Purification of Drinking Water by Alum." The many discoveries that have been made during the last year in regard to the transmission of diseases by drinking water have called attention to be directed to the methods of its examination and the processes for purifying it. While physicians and scientific men are experimenting on the methods of water examination, and are endeavoring to understand fully the meaning of results obtained, the public are chiefly interested to have some method by which they can purify their drinking water in a simple, efficacious and expeditious manner. For this reason our readers will be interested in this important report we present herewith a synopsis which contains all the leading points.

Running over the substances which have been suggested and tried for the purification of water, there is none that seems to offer the advantage of alum. Particular attention was directed to its use by Jennet in 1855. He found that 4 grams of alum to a liter of water (25.3 grains to the gallon) rendered it drinkable, even when it was quite full of foreign matter. The time taken for clarification was from seven to seventeen hours, according to the amount of potash and aluminum, and in this case breaks into potassium sulphate, which remains in solution, and a basic aluminic sulphate. This basic sulphate of aluminum, the composition of which is undetermined, precipitates as a more or less gelatinous and flocculent mass, and carries down with it the foreign matters and humus bodies. In the last year no extensive use of alum has been made in the many processes of purifying water, sewage, etc. It is not improbable that aside from its effect in precipitating matter mechanically by envelopment with the precipitating basic aluminic sulphate, the alum exerts a distinct coagulative action on the albuminous substances in the water, rendering them insoluble, and thus causing their precipitation.

The fact that alum is cheap and can be obtained in quite a pure state at any drug store, places it within the reach of every one. Its sharp taste precludes the possibility of its being swallowed by mistake. But even if it should be swallowed by mistake, no great harm would be likely to ensue unless a large amount were taken. Profs. Austen and Wilber after the most elaborate experiments consider established that by the addition of two grains of alum to the gallon, or half an ounce to 100 gallons, water can be clarified by standing, and that neither taste nor physiological properties will be imparted to it by this treatment. By increasing the amount of alum, the time required for the separation and settling can be diminished, and vice versa, by diminishing the amount of alum added, a greater time will be required for the clarification. The solution of alum is made as follows: Dissolve half an ounce of alum in a cup of boiling water, and, when it is all dissolved, pour into a quart measure and fill to a quart with cold water. This solution should be kept in a bottle labeled "alum." Fifty-four drops of this solution contains 2 grains of alum, which is the amount to be added to one gallon of water. The old-fashioned teaspoon holds about 40 drops; the new spoon, however, holds about 70 drops. Hence, a modern teaspoon, scant full, will be about the right amount to add to every gallon of water to be filtered.

A Strange Suit for Damages.

Rather a strange suit for damages is to be instituted at Albany, Gentry county. A young man upon coming to Albany about a year ago was nicknamed by one of the merchants of the town. The merchant persisted in calling the man by his nickname, until now the whole town appears to know no other name. The young man feels greatly aggrieved, and will bring suit for damages. The merchant has employed competent attorneys to defend him.—*Kansas (City) Mo. Times.*

Miscellany.

WHAT A WOMAN CAN DO.

How a Fortune Grew From Covering Buttons Well.

Boston Paper

In the death of Mrs. Emily Graves Williston, Easthampton, Mass., is removed a woman whose remarkable character and godly life have made an abiding impression upon the community in which she has spent a long and useful life. For weeks past she had realized that the end was near. Calmly and cheerfully arranging all her matters of business, with kind remembrances to her many friends, she peacefully passed into the higher life, feeling that her work here was done. While her bodily power gradually failed, her mind remained clear and strong.

Mrs. Williston, a daughter of Elnathan Graves, was born at Williamsburg, June 5, 1797, and was a sister to County Commissioner Graves of that town. In the spring of 1822 she was married to Samuel Williston, then a struggling school-teacher, and half a century afterward the couple celebrated their golden wedding, Mr. Williston dying two years later, in 1874. The story has often been told of Mrs. Williston's experiments with buttons for the purpose of earning means to aid in paying the family expenses and to assist her in charitable work. Her enterprise proved to be the foundation of her husband's fortune, and the germ of Williston seminary. She remembered that her mother had been in the habit of making covered buttons for the family, and conceived the plan of taking up the business on a larger scale. Her first package of buttons, which were made by hand, she gave as a contribution of first fruits to the cause of missions. At first Mrs. Williston made the buttons herself, then employed others at her home, and soon gave work to families in the small village. It was in 1836 that Mr. Williston, then 39 years of age, and still plodding away on the old farm turned his attention to the enterprise so quickly begun by his wife. Trips to New York brought him many orders, and it was not long before the business grew so rapidly that a thousand families in different towns in Hampshire were covering buttons at their homes for the new firm. Machinery was afterward introduced, and in 1847 the business, which had been taken to Haydenville, was again moved to Easthampton, where it grew to an important industry of the Connecticut valley. It finally enabled Mr. Williston to amass a great fortune, and to become a generous patron of Amherst college and the founder of the prosperous seminary that bears his name.

Although of a quiet and retiring disposition, Mrs. Williston led an active life in assisting her husband most efficiently, not only in the perfecting of his plans but in becoming his counsellor. She was a woman of very superior natural ability, which was cultivated and developed, not by the privileges afforded through fashionable schools, but by a wide range of reading which she pursued for many years in order to aid her husband. Her fine appearance and courtly manners were always noticeable. She has been more especially known as an eminent Christian woman, heartily devoted to the Congregational church and conscientiously identifying herself with all the best interests in the town where she lived. Since Mr. Williston's death she has distributed all her large income, except what was needed for a moderate state, to benevolent purposes, denying herself luxuries at the time and in dress, that she might contribute the more to worthy objects. Her careful economy was to the end that she might accomplish good with her money. To the town library she gave $6,000, and her donation to the village improvement society and local charities have been continuous, while many thousand dollars have been distributed to benevolent societies and in aid of western colleges. The $150,000 of which Mrs. Williston has had the income since her husband's death, now goes to Williston seminary, and is to accumulate until it reaches $300,000. The homestead, with its ample grounds, valued at $50,000, she has bequeathed to the seminary, provided at least one of the permanent buildings is placed upon the grounds, and the whole kept for the use of the seminary.

Natural Language of Man.

A few years ago a society of eminent men in Paris discussed the question; "What language would a child naturally speak if never taught?" The devout Catholics were of opinion that the Hebrew language would be spoken in these circumstances.

One scientist was of opinion that some form of the Chinese language would be the natural tongue. Twenty different results were predicted.

At last it was decided to test the matter, and a committee was appointed to carry out the experiment.

Two infants were procured and put in the charge of a deaf-and-dumb woman who lived in the Alps, and made a living by rearing chickens and tending sheep.

The woman was given strict injunctions to allow no one to speak to these children, and, as her cottage was some miles distant from any neighbor, the circumstances surrounding the experiment were very favorable.

Years rolled on, and many of the members of the society had lost sight of this interesting experiment.

Some members of the committee died, and there was great danger of the results of this wonderful test being lost to the world.

Fortunately two of the members of the committee kept faithful watch on the case, and when the children were 6 years old brought the..., with their nurse, into a meeting of the "savants." Every member was on the tip-toe of expectation as to the result. Not one word could either of the children utter; their only form of language was a wonderfully good imitation of the crowing of a cock, or the cackling of a hen, or the bleating of a sheep. The predictions of science were totally upset by a practical experiment.

Ex-Empress Eugenie.

London Letter.

I have seen a thing quite marvellous in its way. I have seen a far-off result of a great war, of the dethronement of a reigning sovereign, of the exile of the last inhabitants of the Tuileries. I have seen the Ex-Empress Eugenie sitting up at the counter of an upholsterer's shop pricing a curtain silk, feeling it to verify the value of its texture, objecting to its color, asking to be shown something else—some thing of the same kind, only different; a little more so, in fact, or perhaps not quite so much, exhibiting, as one may say, the very indecision of plain Mrs. Jones or Brown, who wishes to get full value for her money and is not going to make a mistake if she can help it. Yes, there she sat, the beautiful Eugenie de Monjo, Comtesse de Teba, ex-empress of the French, now called when traveling, the Comtesse de Pierrefonds. I was walking rapidly down the central isle of the shop, myself bent on the acquisition of curtain materials for the decoration of my own lodgement, when my eyes fell upon the imposing form and striking features of the empress. At first I thought I must be mistaken, for who would dream that a sovereign—even an ex?—would so lose sight of the divinity that doth hedge a king as to sit down at an upholsterer's counter and hold converse with one of the salesmen? But there could be no mistake. It was she. These are indeed days of social upheavals.

Wanted Fifty Cents Worth of Kicking.

"When Grant was in Chicago three or four years ago," said an army official, "he lounged about Sheridan's headquarters a good deal. His son Fred was at that time on Sheridan's staff, but was absent one day, and Grant took his place at Fred's desk and looked after the business. A nervous, fidgety, irritable old fellow came in to inquire after some paper that he had left with Fred. When he stated his case Grant took up the matter in a sympathetic way, and proceeded after the manner of an overanxious clerk to look the paper up. The document could not be found, and Grant, apologizing, walked with the old gentleman to the door. As I walked down the stairs with the mollified visitor he turned and asked: 'Who is that old codger? He is the politest clerk I ever saw at military headquarters. I hope Sheridan will keep him.' I answered quietly, 'That is Gen. Grant.' The fidgety old gentleman, after staring at me for a full minute, said, with considerable fervor, 'I will give you fifty cents if you will kick me down stairs.'"

Prof. Rasmus B. Anderson, the new minister to Denmark, has sailed for Europe.

ONE DAY'S EXPERIENCE.

BY LAURA LEIGH.

"Saturday morning," said I, opening my eyes. "I will have to work fast while baby is asleep, for to day we are expecting company from the city to spend Sunday with us. Mercy! how sweet the baby looks; how could I ever get angry with it. I do declare! I will not lose my temper to-day, no matter what!"

With these thought still in mind, I tiptoed out to the kitchen, but had just got my hands in the flour to make bread, when I heard a bump and a scream.

"Oh, there!" said I, running. "I forgot to put baby in his crib, and he has fallen out of bed!"

Yes, there he was, piled up under the edge of the bed, and purple in the face from screaming. After shaking, coaxing and tossing him up and down, I succeeded in getting him quieted and undertook to put him in his crib: but that was openly repulsed, and I was compelled to try some other plan. "I will give him his morning bath," I thought, "and then he will be sure to go to sleep again. Anyway, I am not going to get angry." So, after bathing and dressing him, I was soon happy to see him in a pleasant sleep. I then hurried back to my work and just had my biscuits in the oven when my husband came in.

"Gracious, Dot, haven't you breakfast ready yet? You are not half so smart as you were when we were first married."

Seeing him pause for breath, I said, "I had no baby to bother me then."

"I don't see how baby can bother, when he is asleep."

"But he fell out of bed and——"

"Oh! you neglected putting him in his crib, did you? But come, hurry up! I have to be at my office at 7, and it is now almost 6, and a mile's drive to the city."

We had finished breakfast, and I was very busy at my dishes when I heard him halloo from the gate.

"I say, Dot, I have forgotten my pocketbook."

I ran up stairs and got it, and just as I appeared on the porch he said, "Oh yes! And bring the papers out of the breast pocket of my gray coat, and do hurry."

Away I went again making more noise than I was aware of, I suppose, and forgetting that I had three little sleepers still in bed.

"I guess that is all," he said standing up in the buggy and twirling his whip in a restless manner. "Tell that man, if he comes from N——, that he will find me at the office, and have Abe turn the cows in the lower pasture when he comes in; and say, Dot, could you mend that gray coat a little, it will hardly pay to take it to a tailor. But there," said he, hearing a scream, "another one of them has fallen out of bed; and," he added, whipping up his horse, "you are expecting company to-day, are you not?"

"Company, indeed!" said I, going into the house. A trio of young ones to care for, a house full of work to do, a coat to mend, and a half-dozen messages to give; but then, I am not going to get angry."

On entering the house I found the children all awake. I soon had them washed, dressed, and breakfasted, then hurried upstairs, but was just in the midst of my work, when Carl called out:

"Oh, ma; here comes a man."

Yes, sure enough, there was the man from N——. After talking with him a few moments he went away, and I started back to my work, but remembered that I had not given Abe his orders, and he was now at the barn, if not in the fields. So after telling the children to be good, I hurried to the barn and found him just going through the gate to the field. I succeeded, however, in getting him stopped, and after explaining and answering questions for half an hour, such as, "What?" "What do you say?" "What does he want them put down there for?" and some others, I got him to understand and was just returning to the house breathless, with my stock of patience almost exhausted, when a voice from the doorstep: "Just hurry mamma, for Carl has gone and spilled every one of your pethurves on your kean foor, and then runned and dot under the sofa wif the lasses a steamen' of his apron," he said, shaking his hand and moving his head as he followed me into the kitchen.

Yes, there were the preserves, and there was Carl hid under the sofa in the parlor. This capped the climax, and before I was aware I had so completely lost my temper, that I scarcely knew what I was doing. It was late in the afternoon before I had my work all done, and my own toilet made.

The children, for a wonder, were acting excellently, and I thought I would rest awhile before mending the coat, but, before I got fairly seated, a ring at the door was heard and there was a caller. She made a very long call, and visions of the gray coat were constantly before my mind, and sometimes I would find myself saying "gray" in answer to some of her many questions. She at last took herself off, saying she would call again when she could stay longer.

Bidding her good day, I ran at once for the coat, seeing, as I did so, that it was almost tea time. "Gracious," said I, at length, giving vent to my thoughts, "I wish there were no callers in the world; they are always coming in just when you are busiest. If there is another one comes here to-day, I will set Frisk on them."

The coat was at last finished, and I was just brushing out some of the dust, with a relieved smile, when *ting* went the bell.

Ot course it was another caller, and I was trying my best to entertain her, when the door softly opened and Carl came in and crawled up to one corner of the sofa. After looking first at the lady, then at me, he said, "I tould not find Fisk."

Wanting something to say just then, I asked: "What do you want with Fisk, Darling?"

To which he replied rather sharply, "Don't you know you said you was adoin' to set Fisk on the next taller what tomed here to-day and bovvered you?"

"Do not mind the child," said I, blushing. "He is always saying something."

She replied that she had children of her own, but it was not long until she brought her call to a close, looking more disgusted than entertained. The children being pretty well tired out, I did not have much trouble in getting them to take their afternoon's sleep, after which I went about getting my supper, thinking I would now have a little time to collect my thoughts; but, alas! at that minute I heard the sound of the carriage wheels, and three cousins came jumping in.

I went out to greet the old folks, never thinking to tell the girls not to awaken the babies, and as we came into the hall I heard such wailing sounds and clattering tongues as "Oh, mamma; I want mamma," and "Oh, cousin Dot, this one has black eyes," and "This one looks just like you," and "Oh, what makes them cry so?" "Oh, cousin Belle, you are sitting on the baby!" "There, Sue, Charly is choking on that candy!"

But I have supper all over, babies all asleep, and company all in bed, and although it is 10 o'clock, and I am very tired, I want to say a few words to the young girls who may chance to read this story: "If you are single and have a pleasant home, and——" But the baby is crying. Perhaps some time I will have time to finish.

Where the Expense Would Come In.

"You ought to have your baby baptized 'Rastus," said a member of the church to a colored father. "Yes, sah, but I can't afford de cost." "It doesn't cost anything." "I know it doesn't cost nuthin' fo' de mere act of baptism,' sah, but yo' see I owe de minister $2 for perfo'min' de weddin' cer'mony a year ago, an' he mought object, sah, to baptizin' a baby dat hadn't never been paid fo'."

—Many who have tested the excellence of "Mellin's Food" will be gratified to learn that the first prize, a gold medal, has been awarded it at the New Orleans fair, for superiority as a food for infants and invalids.

The council of Milwaukee has fixed the license fee for saloons at $300, with bond in $500.

FORTUNE AND THE BEGGAR.

A Lesson to the Avaricious Taught by the Russian Æsop.

This fable, which is a translation from Krilof, is interesting from the fact that it is illustrated in bas-relief on the Krilof monument: A wretched beggar carrying a ragged old wallet, was creeping along from house to house, and, as he grumbled at his lot, he kept wondering that folks who lived in rich apartments and were up to their throats in money and in the sweets of indulgence, should be always unsatisfied, however full their pockets might be, and that they should go so far as to often lose all they have, while unreasonably craving for and laying their hands on new riches.

"Here, for instance," he says, "the former master of this house succeeded in trading prosperously and made himself enormously rich by commerce. But then, instead of stopping and handing over his business to another and spending the rest of his years in peace, he took to equipping ships for the sea in the spring. He expected to get mountains of gold, but his ships were smashed and his treasures were swallowed up by the waves. Now they all lie at the bottom of the sea, and he has found his riches melt away like those in dreams. Another man became one of the farmers of the spirit tax, and so gained a million. That was a trifle, and he wanted to double it. So he plunged up to his ears in speculations and was utterly ruined. In short, instances of this are countless. And quite right, too—a man should use discretion."

At this moment Fortune suddenly appeared to the beggar and said: "Listen! I have long wished to help you. Here is a lot of ducats I have found. Hold out your wallet and I will fill it with them, but only on this condition: All shall be gold that falls into the wallet, but if any of it falls out of the wallet to the ground it shall all become dust. Consider this well. I have warned you beforehand. I shall keep strictly to my compact. Your wallet is old; don't overload it beyond its powers."

Our beggar is almost too overjoyed to breathe. He scarcely feels the ground beneath his feet. He opens his wallet, and, with generous hand, a golden stream of ducats is poured into it. The wallet soon becomes rather heavy.

"Is that enough?"

"Not yet."

"Isn't it cracking?"

"Never fear."

"Consider, you're quite a Cræsus."

"Just a little more; just add a handful."

"There, it's full. Take care—the wallet is going to burst."

"Just a bit more."

But at that moment the wallet split; the treasure fell through and turned to dust, and Fortune disappeared. The beggar had nothing but his empty wallet and remained as poor as before.

THE GIDDY, GIDDY THINGS.

It is the girl who wears a great deal of false hair that "puts on" lots of style.

Vassar college girls want to be allowed to keep pet dogs. These should certainly be in the cur-riculum.

The favorite hymn of a young lady who has rejected many suitors is: "Shall We Never, Never Meet Again?"

Girls go to church on account of the sirmon.—*Hawkeye*. Our able chestnutist says they go on account of the hymns.

A little girl was born in New York recently with two tongues. Misfortunes never come singly. She will never get a husband.

There is a girl in Washington
Who rides a tricycle for fun;
And every sharp-eyed dudey knows
How many stripes are in her hose.

A girl with three arms is one of the attractions of a Louisiana side-show. This young lady ought to be sought for by every marriageable young man in the neighborhood. She could put two arms around a man's neck while she turned pancakes with the other.

Minneapolis girls have rel-ribbon clubs with the motto: "The lips that touch wine shall never touch mine." As this does not exclude beer and such cheap stuff we conclude that the girls could not quite bring themselves to the point of dispensing with the attentions of good-looking young editors.

An English correspondent writing to a London paper says that American girls are boorish, and don't know what to do with their hands. He ought to marry one. He'd soon find out that American girls do know what to do with their hands, and it would serve him just right if he was snatched bald-headed before the orange blossoms wilted.

Queer Origin of Words.

The word "pamphlet" is derived from the name of a Greek authoress, Pamphylia, who compiled a history of the world into 35 little books. "Punch and Judy" is a contraction from Pontius and Judas. It is a relic of an old "miracle play," in which the actors were Pontius Pilate and Judas Iscariot. "Bigot" is from Visigothia, in which the fierce and intolerant Arianism of the Visigoth conquerors of Spain is handed down to infamy. "Humbug" is from Hamburg; "a piece of Hamburg news" was in Germany a proverbial expression for false political rumors. "Gauze" derives its name from Gaza, where it was first made. "Tabby cat" is all unconscious that her name is derived from Atab, a famous street in Bagdad inhabited by the manufacturers of silken stuffs called atabi or taffety, the wavy markings of the watered silks resembling pussy's coat. "Old Scratch" is the demon Skratti, who still survives in the superstitions of northern Europe. "Old Nick" is none other than Nikar, the dangerous water demon of Scandinavian legend. The lemon takes its name from the city of Lima.

Pension Matters.

Applicants for pensions and pension examiners are meeting with a great deal of trouble owing to the negligence or ignorance of assessors in omitting to report the births and deaths in their several wards, townships and precincts. A soldier dies and his widow or orphans apply for a pension. The department requires proof of his death, and as the official records are the best testimony the records of the Probate court are appealed to for this evidence, and if the information is not obtainable then they are put to the expense and trouble of procuring witnesses who were present at the death of the party; or of a birth, the testimony of physicians and midwives has to be procured. All this trouble is the result of gross negligence and nothing less. If an assessor should miss his guess 100 pounds on the value of a steer the people would repudiate him, but widows and orphan children are of no great moment; there is no money in them.

The Great Chicago Clock.

The new clock in the board of Trade building, Chicago, is made of iron, bronze and steel, and weighs ten tons without the bell, which weighs 4,500 pounds more. The pendulum alone weighs 750 pounds. The works, which follow the plan of the great Westminster Palace clock in London, are divided into a time-train, a hand-train and a striking-train. These trains are separate machines, resting side by side, on separate frames. Each of these trains is operated by a separate weight, and the three weights together weigh 3,500 pounds. The hammer that strikes the bell was to have weighed 120 pounds, but a patent hammer weighing only 80 pounds has been preferred. The clock-work is below the dials, which are ten feet ten inches in diameter, and the bell is above them, and 250 feet from the ground. The pendulum swings one way in two seconds.

Jupiter's Red Spot.

The great red spot on Jupiter is disappearing in a curious way. An oval white spot now covers all its central portions, leaving only a narrow ring of red substance visible around its edge. The white spot is quite regular in form, and very nearly concentric with the red spot, which it appears to be gradually covering up. Its whiteness is not very intense, but about the same as that of the general surface of the planet near it, so that as soon as it covers the red ring still remaining all traces of the remarkable phenomenon, which has been watched with so much interest for the last eight years, will be entirely lost.

The Camp Fire.

JOHN BROWN'S BODY.

[For many years various conflicting statements have been made as regards the origin and authorship of the John Brown song. It was said of the song, at a meeting of the Grand Army of the Republic, some time since, that "the air was as universally sung as any other in and out of the army during the war." John Brown was executed at Charleston, Va., December 2, 1859, and was buried some days later at North Elba, N. Y. Miss Edna A. Proctor composed the "John Brown Song," which was set to music and made public. The original version of the song was as follows:]

John Brown died on the scaffold for the slave:
Dark was the hour when we dug his hallowed grave:
Now God avenges the life he gladly gave.
Freedom reigns to-day!
Glory, Glory Hallelujah,
Glory, Glory Hallelujah,
Glory, Glory Hallelujah,
Glory reigns to-day!

John Brown sowed, and the harvesters are we;
Honor to him who has made the bondmen free;
Loved ever more shall our noble ruler be;
Freedom reigns to-day!
Chorus.

John Brown's body lies mouldering in the grave,
Bright o'er the sod let the starry banner wave;
Lo! for the million he perilled all to save;
Freedom reigns to-day!
Chorus.

John Brown's soul through the world is marching on;
Hail to the hour when oppression shall be gone
All men will sing in the better day's dawn;
Freedom reigns to-day!
Chorus.

John Brown dwells where the battle strife is o'er;
Hate can not harm him, nor sorrow stir him more;
Earth will remember the martyrdom he bore;
Freedom reigns to-day!
Chorus.

John Brown's body lies mouldering in the grave;
John Brown lives in the triumph of the brave;
John Brown's soul not a higher joy can crave;
Freedom reigns to-day!
Chorus.

Chat Around the Fire.

D. E. Barnes, Co. K., 51st Indiana:

In reading the letters of the CAMP FIRE I notice one from Comrade L. B. B., of Col. Streight's regiment, in which he does not give the account of the skirmish at Columbia, Tenn., in full. I think Co. B was not detailed for picket. On the night before the skirmish we had orders to lay on our arms all night and get in line of battle at 4 o'clock, but we were not disturbed until about day break, and then by the Johnnies attacking and driving in our skirmishers, and I understood captured a portion of them. It was then that Companies B. and K. were ordered out to re-enforce the skirmish line by Col. Streight in person. The rebels had advanced to within about 150 yards, so we had a severe fire to deploy under. We charged them and took possession of the old picket line. It was in the charge that Co. B lost one killed, and later in the day Co. K lost one wounded. Those buildings he speaks of as being ordered to burn must have been on Co. K's part of the line. I did not know that the fine mansion there was ordered to be burned, but understood the cabins around it had been. If any one of Co. K, 51st Indiana, sees this, I would like them to write to the CAMP FIRE.

Albert Garty, Plymouth, Mo.:

Having been an old subscriber to the good old BLADE, and a member of one of Illinois best regiments, the old 7th infantry, or "Cook's Crampers," the name given us after our gallant colonel, now Gen. John Cook, I have watched the CAMP FIRE for several years to find a letter from one of my old regiment, but in vain, and I had about concluded that the toil and hardship we endured during our four years of hard fighting and marching, has been too much for them, and that they have laid down their armor to be no more called into line until the archangel shall call at the last day. But should this meet the eyes of any one of my old regiment, and especially of Co. D., fall in for roll call, and if you are not already a subscriber to the good old BLADE, you will please subscribe and he will welcome you into his large family of half a million, and give you a place around the CAMP FIRE.

E. W. Oliver, Burlington Junction, Mo.:

I am a new subscriber of the BLADE and like it very much. I will do all I can to get others to take it. I saw some letters in it from old soldiers. I was one of them. I served three years in Co. F, 124th Illinois. Was in fourteen skirmishes, ten battles and two sieges, one of 48 days and the other of thirteen days. My regiment went out in 1862, 1,000 strong, and it was mustered out in August, 1865, numbering only 246 men. We traveled by land and water 6,100 miles.

The Reserve Corps at Chickamauga.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

Well, comrades, here I am again. Perhaps you and the editor may think I am coming to the front oftener now than I did in war times, but excuse me this time, as I wish to make a correction in my last communication to the CAMP FIRE. In that I have been credited with saying that I belonged to the Third division, Fourteenth army corps. Please read Second division and you will hit the figure. Also, I stated that we were on the right of the road. Just imagine what a shape we would have been in. I guess, upon second thought, it was our left that was resting on the road, otherwise the article is as I wished to state the facts.

Comrade Addington, 84th Indiana, wants to hear from some of the old reserve corps about Chickamauga. We belonged to Granger's reserve corps, and was at the front on the 19th, and did not have much to do, but on the 20th we had all we could do and some to spare for sub-contractors. On the 21st our battery was posted on the hill at Rossville between the two roads that formed an acute angle, (I think the hill was called Pigeon mountain). Our brigade was taken away from us for the day, and posted on the hills to the right and left of us, and the 19th Illinois and 18th regulars supported us. I do not know why the change was made, for we had been in "fighting Dan McCook's" brigade ever since leaving Louisville, Ky., but as the change was made we were forced to stand our ground with a support that was entirely out of sight to us. With our own brigade we were always willing to stay until the last, and they had never failed us yet, but we did not know how our new support would stand fire. The rebel skirmish line came up lively and sent a volley rattling through the tree tops, and then a great many of them went up the trees and commenced picking off the blue coats at a lively rate. The 18th regiment broke at the first or second volley, and went down the hill in a hurry only to be stopped at the foot by a line of our troops and marched back. The 19th Illinois never wavered, and we had to dislodge the sharp shooters by shelling the woods with but little effect until we discovered that they were in the tops of the trees, and then I think we made the fight interesting for them. We stayed on that hill until late in the night, probably 10 o'clock, the infantry having been withdrawn some time before us. Then Capt. Barnett ordered us to muffle our wheels and horses feet with our blankets. We unhitched the horses, led them carefully down the hill, run the guns down by hand, hitched up, mounted and started for Chattanooga on a gallop, never stopping to remove our blankets, and we did not get them replaced for many a day, and, consequently, enjoyed some cool night's sleep at the foot of Walden's Ridge that fall. We made some good, tall time on the road to Chattanooga that night, and narrowly escaped capture by being surrounded. We were only covering the retreat of "Rosey's" army that day, and although for about three hours it was almost sure death to show enough of a blue uniform covering a vital part to make a good target, perhaps it has not been considered worthy the notice of the historian. A. B. HODGE,
Mill Center, Ill. Co. I, 24 Ill. Art.

A Defense of the Western Armies.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

Like B., of Ridge Hill, Mass., I peruse these columns with interest, but I am not like him, reminded that never a writer belonged to a regiment east of the state of Ohio. B. says the experience of all seems to be incidents of camp life and "bushwhacking" on the western frontier, and he jumps to the conclusion that the privations of the western army could not have been severe, or the discipline very good. He says, some of these boys should have been in the army of the Potomac, where (with few exceptions) there were no pigs, or turkeys, or fence-rails to be found. Now I want to say to B. of Ridge Hill, that the army of the Potomac was not altogether composed of men from the states east of Ohio, and that many of the men in the western army know, by actual experience, that the discipline was as good and the privations fully as severe as in the army of the Potomac; some go farther, and claim the effectiveness of the army of the Potomac was increased by the discipline of our western commander; I think the men of Hooker's command could enlighten B. on a subject he seems to know but very little about; his letter betrays the fact that he never got very far from his base of supplies.

I wish to tell B. that the western boys write about incidents of camp-life, principally because their hard fighting is a matter of history that can not be wiped out by his ill-natured slurs. I presume it would surprise B., of Ridge Hill, to know that some of the western boys fought in both departments during the war, and that some of them took part in several of the engagements he mentioned in the CAMP FIRE, as well as some of the battles of the West. B. says 90 per cent. of the blood shed during the war, was shed in the engagements he named. I want to tell him that any of the gallant men of the Army of the Potomac who are well informed, would be ashamed to make such a statement; did B. ever hear of Donelson, Shiloh, Stone River, Chickamauga, Resaca, Kenesaw, Atlanta, Franklin, Nashville, and Vicksburg, and a number of other places in the West? He also states that during the last two years of the war almost the whole of the Federal and Confederate troops were massed in Virginia. If that were true it would be a contradiction of his other statement, that the army of the Potomac did all the fighting and shed 90 per cent. of the blood. B., of Ridgehill, may say they fought the flower of the Confederate army. Very well; so did we. The men of the Potomac generally concede that Stonewall Jackson (afterward Longstreet's) corps was as good a corps as Lee had. That corps came West once or twice during the war and was defeated by inferior numbers of the western "bushwhackers." I want to ask B. if any rebels surrendered to the Western army, or if he thinks the approach of the Western army had anything to do with the surrender of Lee's army?

We of the West, (like B.,) want to hear more of the boys who were in the army of the Potomac, and we will venture to say that not many of them will write such absurd letters as B. of Ridge Hill. We realize that it is not the *fighting men* of the army of the Potomac, who claim that all the hard fighting, as well as all the courage and patriotism was monopolized by that army.

We of Sherman's army do not claim to have done any more than our share of hard fighting, but we do not concede that we were mere spectators, with no enemy in our front, to speak of, and we do claim that a small number of us inflicted on a powerful enemy, a heavier loss in general officers at Franklin in a few hours, than occurred in any other battle of the war.

Co. E., 65th Ill. Infantry.
Rockwell City, Iowa.

That Bentonville Fight.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

Some one calls comrade A. B. Hodge to order in the BLADE CAMP FIRE, in regard to who commanded the rebel armies, at the battle of Bentonville, March 19, 1865. I presume that comrade Hodge made a mistake. He no doubt knew that it was Joe Johnson instead of Bragg who commanded; and also as to what command bore the brunt of the fight. Our regiment belonged to the third division 20th corps. We had fought the enemy three days before March 16, at Averysboro, and I know that Gen. Joe Johnson was in our front that day, and we punished the enemy on March 17 into Averysboro; and on the 19th we were guarding the wagon train, then moving on the Goldsboro road. The country was very swampy, and it was with difficulty that the wagon trains could be kept moving. Our corps and the 14th formed the army of Georgia, the left wing of Sherman's army. About noon of the 19th we began to hear cannonading in the distance at the front, and what seemed to be a little to our right. The reports came faintly at first, having that peculiar, muffled, jarring sound so well known by every soldier. In a short time we were ordered to "heighten the step and march rapidly," and a little later we got word that the 14th corps were being overpowered by a superior force. We soon left the wagon train to come up at will, and about 3:30 p. m. we arrived in the vicinity of the battle which was raging in front with great fury. A division of the 14th corps, commanded by the brave Gen. Carlin, had been hard pressed and had, I think, borne the brunt of the fight in our front. We took our places on the left of the line, and commenced to fortify. I never heard heavier file-firing in my three years of service, and I never saw earth works go up any faster; tall pines came down with a crash; the limbs were soon off, and as many as could get hold would, and with a shout the trunk was in place. Every spade was in use, and I never saw better generalship than O. B. Mattson, every once in a while would shout, "boys, time is worth one dollar per minute, and in a very short time we had a good line of breastworks in our front. At one time the writer and a comrade were sent, during a lull in the battle, over toward the front on the top of a hill after rails to finish up our works. We there had a fine view of the field in front of the Fourteenth and a part of our corps. A little beyond our position was Gen. Slocum and staff, the General with field-glass in hand watching the battle; and still farther was a long row of artillery (I presume comrade A. B. Hodge was among the boys), and away down the slope a mile or so we saw two long lines of blue that had stopped the rebel host, and before we got our load of rails the firing commenced again, and then we saw a line of Johnnies coming out of the woods away across the bottoms. It was about their last assault for that day. They came on the run for a short distance, but soon took the back track, with badly thinned ranks. Gen. Kilpatrick, with his cavalry, occupied the space on the left of our brigade between us and the marsh, but our part of the line did not become engaged. The rebels seemed to have all they could do farther to our right, and then had to give up the job. We remained in that vicinity until the morning of the 22d, when by a well directed feint toward

Question Bureau.

1. The true name an' postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical questions requiring of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals or firms.

3. Communications for publication must be written on one side of the sheet only, and should never be crowded. Legibility and conciseness should be studied. Ask matter for this department on a postal card, and don't crowd it. Don't write on both sides of the sheet, and don't write a letter to the editor mixed up with matter for publication. Write your name and address plainly.

4. Postage stamps will be received to settle petty debts, but not for larger ones. Don't send a dollar bill, and don't send a check on a bank where we have not the right to draw a sight draft. Avoid matter for this department that is personal. Don't ask questions about the value of coins, and don't ask what shall and what shall not be answered. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the attention unless the foregoing five and third rules above are strictly complied with.

G. C., Bryan, O.:

What has become of Sergt. Mason, Betty and the baby?

They have retired to private life.

S. W. L., Trenton, Mo.:

The question was affirmed at a debating society in Madison, Wisconsin, by an inkfull. If not, to which church did he belong?

Washington was an Episcopalian.

S. S., Lorain, O.:

1. Does it cost anything to send questions to the Question Bureau and have them answered?

2. Do you receive answers promptly?

1. No. 2. They appear in daily and weekly, as soon as room can be found for them.

A. N., Carne, Neb.:

What is the number of glycose?

Glycose is the product of the juice of the grape, plums, cherries, figs, and many other sweet fruits. In the animal kingdom it is found sometimes as a normal and sometimes as a pathological constituent of various fluids and tissues.

W. F. D., Toledo, O.:

Please state in Saturday's BLADE the date of the laying of the corner stone of the Toledo high school building.

The corner stone of the High school building was laid by Isaiown Lodge of Masons, August 13, 1853, Dr. Tingsley acting as master. The contract was let to and the building erected by Messrs. Cassady & Hall. Mr. W. C. Carey, one of the contractors, says the building was not finished until the summer of 1855, and was first occupied in September of that year.

G. S., Bailey, Mich.:

Please give a list of the Federal and Confederate generals, brigadier generals, major generals, lieutenant generals and naval commanders, from 1861 to 1865, or tell me where I can obtain a complete list of their names.

The Official Army Register of the United States, which can be ordered through Brown, Fagan & Co., Toledo, O., gives the list of all Federal officers from 1861 to 1879. It is a book of 1,000 large pages. Do not know where you can get a list of Confederate officers.

R. H., Newton, Kan.:

A number of persons here will be thankful if you will give as many recipes as possible for making stone sidewalks.

This is the only one we have at hand, which has been used extensively in Paris for the construction of cheap houses: Plaster of Paris, 100 parts; fine sand, 200 parts; coarse sand, 300 parts; cold water, 60 parts; intimately mix and put into moulds of any desired size or shape, and in half an hour the form can be removed. The articles are allowed to harden in the open air for two weeks, until they are thoroughly dry.

J. F. R., Elk Rapids, Mich.:

1. Can you tell us what proportion of narrow gauge railroads are in use in Russia, and the size of gauge preferred? 2. Please give the reason why No 2 red wheat is quoted nearly as high in St. Louis as in New York, at the same date.

1. No. Russia has over 17,000 miles of railroads, mostly controlled by the government. 2. Because the Liverpool market prefers that grade of wheat. Since "corners" and "options," "bulls" and "bears" figure so extensively in all wheat transactions, it is difficult to tell just what interested causes affect the markets.

C. B. F., Assumption, Ill.:

1. Does our present silver dollar weigh 412 or 4121/2 grains? 2. Can United States bonds be legally redeemed with silver money? 3. Is the silver dollar a legal tender for all debts?

1. The legal-tender dollar weighs 4121/2 grains; the trade dollar 420 grains. 2. The word used is "coin." The first use of the word "gold" in this connection was in the Joint resolution in favor of the first issue of bonds. That treasury was authorized to dispose of any "gold in the treasury not necessary for the payment of interest on the public debt." 3. Yes, unless otherwise stipulated in the contract.

M. A. H., Mark, Iowa:

1. Please give the names of the states that abolished slavery before the civil war. 2. What salary does a presidential elector receive? 3. Was Jeff Davis tried in a supreme court at Richmond after the close of the war? If so, on what grounds was he acquitted? If pardoned, by whom?

1. Connecticut, New York, Rhode Island, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Vermont. 2. Those sent to deliver the certificates of votes receive 25 cents a mile from the place of meeting in the several states, to the seat of government. 3. He was brought before the United States Circuit court at Richmond, May 13, 1867, and admitted to bail in the sum of $100,000. In December, 1868, a nolle prosequi was entered. He was, however, not been pardoned to the extent that he can hold office, and it will take a two-thirds vote of Congress to pardon him.

O. S., Chesaning, Mich.:

1. Please tell me the grade of the officers in the army, from the lowest to the highest. 2. What office was given to Grant after his victory at Chattanooga? 3. Was he the first to ever take that office?

1. The President is commander-in-chief, then comes the secretary of war, lieutenant general, major generals, brigadier generals, colonels, lieutenant colonels, majors, captains, adjutants, quartermasters, commissaries, first and second lieutenants, chaplains, aides-de-camp, military storekeepers, veterinary surgeons, sergeant majors, quartermaster sergeants, commissary sergeants, hospital stewards, first class sachaleague trumpeters, ordnance sergeants, hospital stewards, regimental hospital stewards, orderly sergeants, sergeants, corporals, privates. We may have skipped some, but these are the most prolonged. 2. Lieutenant general. 3. No; Washington was made lieutenant general July 3, 1798.

R. R. S., Hastings, Mich.:

Please give a brief description of the process by which the electric light is produced.

It is produced by the current of a powerful voltaic battery between two pencil's of hard charcoal, such as that deposited in the retorts of gas-works. Charcoal being an imperfect conductor, becomes incandescent, and as it is next to infusible, even at the highest temperature, the splendor of the light is only limited by the power of the battery. After being formed into pointed cylinders, the charcoal is mounted in metallic holders, which establish the circuit of the voltaic battery, and the pencils are so fixed that their points can be brought into contact, or made to recede from each other, as required. When the circuit is first established, a current flows through them, and the charcoal becomes brilliantly luminous. When separated, a splendid flame passes between them. The electric light can be produced in the open air, in the receiver, or in gases which do not support combustion.

J. H. M., Sloan, Ia.:

Give a biographical sketch of Arminius, the German hero.

Arminius, called the deliverer of Germany, was the son of Sigimer, a chieftain of the Catti. He served in the Roman armies, and was honored by Augustus with knighthood and the citizenship of Rome. His attachment to his native country, however, prevailed over all other relations, and he formed a league to enable the Germans to a revolt. By his contrivance, Varus was ambuscaded, where he perished with nearly all his forces, A. D. 10. Six years after Germanicus marched to revenge the death of Varus, he found a monument erected to the memory of Arminius, named Fulvius, who was greatly attached to the Romans. The Germans suffered some terrible defeats, but the spirit of their leader was unconquered, and he, in his turn, defeated Maroboduus, a German king who was in the interest of the Romans. At last he was taken off by the treachery of some of his own relations, in the 37th year of his age, after having defied the strength of the Romans twelve years.

C. M. B., Seattle, W. T.:

Please give a full description of Honduras, Central America.

It stretches in north latitude between 13° 10' and 16°, and in west long itude between 83° and 89° 40', containing 37,000 square miles, including a portion of the Mosquito Territory and 350,000 inhabitants, most of them wholly or partly of aboriginal blood. The country is generally mountainous, traversed by three chains of ciderras, which connect the Andes on the south with the Sierra Madre on the north. The principal rivers are the Chamelecon, Ulua, Aguan and Choloteca. The mineral resources of the country, Honduras abounds also in mineral wealth. The minerals are gold, silver, copper, iron, cinnabar, zinc, antimony, tin, platinum, opal, amethsis, asbestos, chalk, limestone, marble and coal. The soil produces valuable timber, fruit trees, cotton, sugar, coffee, tobacco, indigo, maize, wheat, potatoes, yams, plantains, bananas and beans. The foreign trade is carried on chiefly with Great Britain, the United States and Spain. According to the new constitution of Honduras, which was adopted November, 1865, the legislative assembly consists of eleven deputies and a senate of seven members. The council of state embraces the ministers and seven other members. The republic is divided into the departments of Comayagua, Tejucigalpa, Gracias, Santa Barbara, Choluteca, Yoro and Olancho. The capital is Comayagua, and has about 18,000 inhabitants.

H. B., Alison, Iowa:

Please give a description of the manner of burning hand painted china.

In the manufacture on a large scale, the articles are taken to the drying-stove, where they are placed on shelves, and remain there some time exposed to a heat of about 80°. When quite dry, they are next taken to a workshop near the kiln, and carefully packed in coarse earthenware vessels called seggars, which are so made that they can be piled upon one another to a great height in the kiln. The seggars are filled in the kiln that the center is hollow, and there are free spaces between them through which the fire can ascend. Each seggar forms a small oven, in which one or more pieces are placed, and this arrangement prevent any unequal heating of the pieces, and also protect them from smoke. A kiln has generally eight furnaces, and it is necessary to raise six pillars of seggars between every two furnaces, in order to enable the fires, which rise to a considerable height in the kilns. The baking or firing requires great care and attention, and usually lasts from 24 to 42 hours. Common pottery is often figured by printing the design in enamel colors on paper, and, while the printing is still wet, applying it to the ware; the ware absorbs the enamel ink, and the paper is removed by water, leaving the design on the ware. It is then fired in seggars, or a muffle, to fix the color, and is then dipped into a composition called glaze. For costly and artistic work special arrangements are required, and instead of the busy kilns, muffle furnaces are both used for the biscuit, the glaze, and the colored and gilded decorations, which, in porcelain, are applied on the glaze, and not on the biscuit. The process is exactly the same as in painting or staining glass.

Sub., Quakertown, Ind.:

1. Is D. R. Locke and P. V. Nasby the same person? 2. If so, where was he born? 3. Is he a Methodist preacher?

1. Yes; born in Broome county, N. Y., September 20, 1833. 2. No.

J. W., Elmwood, Ill.:

Can you give the official titles of the officers of the Soldiers' Home at Dayton, O.?

The home is in charge of an officer with the title of governor. We do not know the titles of those acting under him.

W. A. W., Sweetwater, Tenn.:

1. Was the salary of the President raised while Grant was President? 2. If the Illinois legislature fails to elect a Senator will Illinois have but one representative in the United States Senate? 3. Which ranks first in mineral interests, Ohio or Tennessee?

1. Yes, in March, 1873. 2. The governor will appoint. 3. Ohio.

Reader, Rockford, Mich.:

1. Where can I get reliable information regarding Washington Territory? 2. Is there any good government land to be got there yet? 3. Is there a necessity for raising silk worms in Michigan?

1. Write to the register of the land office at Walla Walla, Olympia, or Vancouver. 2. Yes. 3. Do not know.

Some correspondents seem to think the BLADE knows a number of every piece of poetry that was ever written from the dawn of history up to the present time. The BLADE has given considerable space to the republication of old poems, but cannot comply with all demands in this connection, even were the poems at hand. Some of the pieces asked for cannot be found, while others are as worthless as Tennyson's latest, sent by cable from London.

☞ We constantly receive letters asking whether certain firms or advertisers are "reliable." We cannot answer *any* such question. First, it would cost us money and considerable trouble to ascertain; second, if the firm were to be unreliable, we would lay the BLADE open to a libel suit if we should say so. If it were found reliable, to say so would give them a first-class advertisement, free of charge. Hence we decline to answer any such question.

It is useless to inclose a stamp with a question, and ask for a reply by mail. *We will not* answer *any* question sent the Bureau by mail. Parties must look in the columns of general interest to all our readers, and not to furnish special information.

We will not answer any question, either in the Bureau or by mail, that asks us where to purchase articles, or to give the address of any manufacturing or business firm of any kind, because to do so would be to advertise them free. *Don't ask for addresses.*

W. M., High Creek, Iowa:

1. What were the Dark Ages and what was the cause? 2. Was Paul ever at Rome before he went there as a prisoner? 3. When did the Reformation commence?

1. The Dark Ages is a term applied to a period of history known as the Middle Ages, comprising about 1,000 years—from the invasion of France by Clovis, 486, to that of Naples by Charles VIII., 1496. During this time learning was at a low ebb. 2. No. 3. The efforts for the reformation of the church may be traced to the reign of Charlemagne, when Paulinus, bishop of Aquileia, employed his voice and pen to accomplish this object. The reformers before Luther were Wickliffe, Huss, Jerome of Prague, Savonarola, Luther, Zuinglius, Tyndal, Calvin, Melancthon, Erasmus, Latimer, Knox and Browne. The exact dates of their births are as follows:

In England (Wickliffe)	1320
In Bohemia (Huss)	1405
In Germany (Luther)	1541
In Saxgerland (Zuinglius)	1519
In Switzerland	1521
In Prussia	1527
In France (Calvin)	1509
Protestants first so called	1529
In Sweden (Peter)	1499
In England (Henry VIII.)	1531
In Ireland (Archbishop George Browne)	1535
In England, completed (Cranmer, Bucer, Farius, etc.)	1547; annulled by Mary, 1553; restored by Elizabeth	1558
In Scotland (Knox), established	1560
In the Netherlands, established	1562

A. W., Stacyville, Iowa:

1. How many soldiers were engaged in the Mexican war? 2. Where and how was Stonewall Jackson killed?

1. The table below shows the number engaged, and the number killed and wounded during the war with Mexico:

State.	Whole Number.	Killed.	Died of Wds.	Wounded.
Regular army, including marines	27,366	550	408	2,102
Alabama volunteers	3,626			
Arkansas do	1,017	10	2	32
California do	587			
Florida do	370			
Georgia do	2,182	6		8
Illinois do	3,720	86	12	160
Indiana do	4,587	47		92
Iowa do	295			
Kentucky do	4,847	78	4	105
Louisiana do	1,341	13	2	8
Maryland, D. C. do	1,315	8	3	21
Massachusetts do	1,057			
Michigan do	1,191			
Mississippi do	1,402	54	4	108
Missouri do	7,016	20	3	46
New Jersey do	423			
New York do	2,393	24	19	156
N. Carolina do	1,360			
Ohio do	5,539	18		39
Pennsylvania do	7,560	21	14	102
S. Carolina do	1,057	20	28	216
Tennessee do	5,805	43	6	129
Texas do	5,093	42	6	59
Virginia do	1,329			4
Wisconsin do	146			
Mormons do	583			
Re-mustered volunteers				
Furnished out of 12 months volunteers	844	4	1	8
Total	101,383	1,049	558	3,420

2. He was fired upon by his own men, at Chancellorsville, Va., through mistake, on the night of May 2, 1863, and so severely wounded that he died a few days later.

J. W. R., Credo, Ark.:

1. How is ink made that will gloss after writing? 2. How long is longer is the average life of women than men?

1. Gold ink is prepared in the following way: Genuine gold leaf is rubbed with honey on a plate of agate or ground glass by means of a flat pestle, until the whole presents a uniform mass, in which no distinct particles of gold can be recognized. This mass is carefully removed into a vessel with water, which will dissolve the honey, and leave the gold in an extremely distintegrated state behind. The water has, according to the size of the vessel, to be removed twice or three times, when all the saccharine matter will have been washed away. The remaining gold is then mixed with a sufficient quantity of a solution of gumarabic, shaken well, and is ready for use. The writing is to be rubbed, after drying, with a flat piece of ivory, when it will present the lustre of pure gold. 2. The following table, used by insurance companies, shows the expectation of life, calculated in years and hundredths:

Age.	Male.	Fem.	Age.	Male.	Fem.
0	39.91	41.85	50	19.54	20.75
1	48.65	47.31	51	18.90	20.09
2	48.83	49.40	52	18.27	19.42
3	49.61	50.03	53	17.67	18.75
4	49.81	50.43	54	17.06	18.08
5	49.71	50.33	55	16.45	17.43
6	49.39	50.00	56	15.86	16.79
7	48.98	49.62	57	15.29	16.17
8	48.57	48.98	58	14.68	15.55
9	47.74	48.35	59	14.10	14.94
10	47.05	47.67	60	13.53	14.34
11	46.31	46.95	61	12.96	13.75
12	45.54	46.20	62	12.41	13.17
13	44.76	45.44	63	11.87	12.60
14	43.97	44.68	64	11.34	12.05
15	43.18	43.90	65	10.82	11.51
16	42.40	43.14	66	10.32	10.99
17	41.64	42.40	67	9.83	10.47
18	40.90	41.67	68	9.36	9.97
19	40.17	40.97	69	8.90	9.48
20	39.48	40.29	70	8.45	9.02
21	38.80	39.63	71	8.03	8.57
22	38.13	38.98	72	7.62	8.13
23	37.45	38.33	73	7.22	7.71
24	36.79	37.68	74	6.85	7.31
25	36.12	37.04	75	6.49	6.93
26	35.44	36.39	76	6.16	6.56
27	34.77	35.75	77	5.82	6.21
28	34.10	35.10	78	5.51	5.88
29	33.43	34.46	79	5.21	5.56
30	32.76	33.81	80	4.93	5.26
31	32.09	34.17	81	4.66	4.98
32	31.42	32.53	82	4.41	4.71
33	30.74	31.88	83	4.17	4.45
34	30.07	31.23	84	3.95	4.21
35	29.40	30.58	85	3.73	3.98
36	28.73	29.94	86	3.53	3.76
37	28.06	29.29	87	3.34	3.56
38	27.39	28.64	88	3.16	3.36
39	26.72	27.99	89	3.00	3.18
40	26.06	27.34	90	2.84	3.01
41	25.39	26.69	91	2.69	2.85
42	24.73	26.03	92	2.55	2.70
43	24.08	25.38	93	2.41	2.55
44	23.41	24.72	94	2.29	2.42
45	22.76	24.06	95	2.17	2.29
46	22.11	23.40	96	2.06	2.17
47	21.46	22.74	97	1.95	2.06
48	20.82	22.08	98	1.85	1.96
49	20.17	21.42	99	1.76	1.86
			100	1.68	1.76

E. D. R., Beaver Dam, N. Y.:

1. Will you explain the process of making sassafras oil? 2. Will you explain process of making wintergreen oil? 3. Will you explain "clearing-house" and its functions?

1. It is obtained by first soaking for 24 hours in two gallons weight of water, to each gallon of which one pound of common salt has been added, by which its boiling point is raised, and consequently the oil comes over more easily. It is then distilled along with an equal weight of water. A quick fire is used, and when one-half the water has come over, it is returned into the still, and this is repeated until the distilled water ceases to come over mixed with oil. The heat of steam or salt water bath should be preferably employed; but if a naked fire be used, the still should be deep and narrow, by which means the bottom will be more perfectly covered when the quantity of water becomes small, and burning prevented. A very convenient plan is to so arrange the apparatus that after the water has separated from the oil, it shall be led back again into the still, by which time and trouble will be saved. 3. The clearing-house is an institution founded, not merely upon the idea of saving time and trouble in the payment of previous mentals, but also of circulating notes. All the banks and bankers associated as members of a clearing-house are for this purpose, as it were, but one individuality. The clearing-house of London, the first of its kind originated among the bankers of that city, whose transactions in the checks, bills and drafts drawn upon each other become so large as to call for the daily and even hourly use of vast sums in bank notes by all of them. Appreciating how readily the debits and credits respectively due or held by them might be set off the one against the other, they formed the plan of meeting at one hour each day in a certain house, where up to 4 o'clock each day all drafts, bills, etc., drawn upon each individual member were taken. The system of the London clearing-house has recently been much extended and improved, and all balances are settled by checks drawn upon the bank of England—no bank notes being required at all. Clearing-houses exist in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, and other cities of the United States. The system in that of Philadelphia is equal and in some respects superior to that of any other in the United States.

J. D., California, Pa.:

What means did mariners use in determining the course of their vessels previous to the invention of the mariner's compass.

The sun and stars were their only guides.

J. S. W., Reinersville, O.:

Will the BLADE please tell me what "del." and "sc." stands for when stan ing opposite the name of the artist on a wood engraving?

"Del." is the abbreviation of the Latin word, "delineavit," meaning "he (or she) drew it," and "sc." an abbreviation of "sculpsit," meaning "he engraved it." The first designates the artist, the second the engraver.

S. G. N., Bromgton, Pa.:

Please tell me when, during the rebellion in Ireland, did the troops land in Bantry Bay?

The French fleet which brought James II. to Ireland was victorious in an engagement with an English fleet, in 1689. Bantry Bay was also the place determined on as a rendezvous for the naval forces with which the French desired to invade England in 1796.

P. B. H., Masterton, O.:

1. How many and what states have abolished capital punishment. 2. Where can I get some work treating on the subject, for and against?

1. Michigan, total abolition since March, 1847; Rhode Island, same, 1852; Wisconsin, since 1853; Iowa, since 1872; Maine, since 1876; in Illinois, Tennessee, Indiana, Minnesota, Louisiana, partially discontinued. 2. Write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O., for catalogue of books.

Sub., Franklin, Minn.:

1. How many were the heaviest cannon balls 100 years ago. 2. Will dynamite explode by concussion or a jar?

1. About 150 pounds. The idea prevailed among ancient artillerists that the range increased with the length of the piece. A remarkable piece of this kind, known as "Queen Anne's pocket piece," is still to be seen in Dover, Eng. It is 25 feet long, and carries a ball weighing only 2½ pounds. 2. Yes.

Rep., New Albany, Miss.:

1. What is the official duty of the secretary of the interior? 2. Who is Bill Nye? 3. When does the new postage law take effect?

1. He is charged with the supervision of public business relating to patents; the public lands, including mines; the Indians; railroads; public surveys; the census; custody and distribution of public documents; etc., etc. 2. A witty editor; do not know where he is now. 3. July 1.

W. R. C., New Berlin, Ill.:

1. I would like to know if boys who receive appointments to West Point have to board and cook for themselves, or is it done by the government? 2. Are they required to go there to be examined? 3. What other books besides military do they study?

1. They receive $540 per annum, against which are charged board, clothing, books, stationery, and other items of expense, all at first cost. 2. They have to pass an examination in order to go there, and then pass another examination before they are admitted. About one-half fail to pass. 3. The course of instruction requires four years, and embraces everything necessary to a complete education in it the cadets will avail themselves of the opportunity.

Sub, Greentown, Ind.:

1. What was the question in dispute concerning the boundary between Washington Territory and British Columbia, which was referred to the emperor of Germany for decision? 2. What was the dispute between Great Britain and the United States by which the latter paid the former over $5,000,000 for the privilege of the New Scotia and New Foundland fisheries? 3. What European discovered Niagara Falls, and in what year?

1. The islands in Washington sound, formerly claimed by Great Britain, were decided in 1872 by the arbitration of the Emperor of Germany to belong to the United States, and in 1873 treaty were formed into the county of San Juan. 2. Violation of treaty stipulations. 3. The first known mention of Niagara Falls was made in the *Jesuit Relation*, in 1648, by Ragueneau.

C. H. H., Somerfield, Pa.:

1. Who is president of Switzerland? 2. What was the "X. Y. Z. treaty?"

1. Dr. K. Schenck. 2. An American mission was appointed in October, 1795, to go to France and negotiate for peace. It was composed of Charles C. Pinckney, John Marshall and Elbridge Gerry. They proceeded to France, but were refused admittance by the government, unless large sums of money were first paid to the French officers. It was then that Pinckney made his famous reply, "Millions for defense, but not one cent for tribute." The envoys were badly treated, and finally returned home without effecting any result. The name of the mission in history has come from the fact that the suggestions concerning bribes to be paid to the French were made in letters written over the signature X. Y. Z. These letters were afterward obtained by England, and published through Europe.

J. D. R., Woodville, O.:

Please tell me how to make transparent soap.

It is made by dissolving hard white soap, previously reduced to meal and thoroughly dried, in alcohol. A steam-bath, fitted with a still-head, makes a good container. The strength of alcohol and soap are taken in about equal proportions; and, as the solution proceeds, any spirit which may distill over must be allowed to condense in a warm tun, and collected in a receiver. The heat should not exceed 212°. After solution, the whole must be allowed time for settling; after which the clear fluid is to be drawn off from the sediment into wooden frames, or glooinlan moulds of britania metal, if it is desired to cast it in ball form. Previous to settling, it may be colored as desired—red, with tincture of alkanet; yellow, with tincture of turmeric; orange, with a mixture of the two tinctures; green, with tincture of chlorophyle; blue, with tincture of indigo carmine. Transparent soap is rather translucent when first made, and does not clear until perfectly dry. The perfumes are the same as for other soaps.

School Girl, Malta, Pa.:

Please relate the legend of Pegasus, and explain his connection with the Muses.

Pegasus was the winged horse which sprang from the blood of Medusa when her head was struck off by Perseus. He was called Pegasus because he made his appearance near the sources of the Oceanus. While drinking at the fountain of Pirene, on the Acrocorinthus, he was caught by Bellerophon with a golden bridle, which Athena (Minerva) had given the hero. With the assistance of Pegasus, Bellerophon conquered the Chimaeira, but, endeavoring to ascend to heaven upon his winged horse, he fell down upon the earth. Pegasus, however, continued his flight to Olympus, where he dwelt among the stars. Pegasus was also regarded as the horse of the Muses, and in this connection is more celebrated in modern times than in antiquity; for with the ancients he had no connection with the Muses, except producing with his hoof the inspiring fountain Hippocrene. Pegasus is often represented in ancient works of art along with Athena and Bellerophon.

Rebecca, Mammoth Spring, Ark.:

Please tell me how to make hotch-potch, a Scottish dish.

Put on two quarts of water, and when it boils, put in three pounds of the backribs of mutton or lamb; parboil, and take off the fat if there be too much. Put in with the meat two or three carrots cut into squares, and two grated, also three or four sweet young turnips in squares, a cauliflower and a lettuce cut down, a few young onions sliced, a little parsley, and about a pint of sweet young peas. Boil this for an hour and a half, then take out the meat, cut it in two, lay it in the dish. Add another pint of young peas, seasoning with pepper and salt, and when these peas are done, put in the chops. In a few minutes afterwards, serve up the whole in a tureen. Instead of cutting the meat into chops, it is not unusual to keep it whole, and serve it separately. Neck of mutton makes excellent hotch-potch. The composition of the stew may be varied by the addition of beans, white cabbage sliced, or asparagus points. Some boil the empty hulls of the peas in a little water apart, and add the strained liquor to the rest, which gives additional savouriness. Hotch-potch is considered the *chef d' œuvre* of Scottish cookery.

C. S. P., Bethel, Vt.:

1. What is the origin of the oft quoted saying attributed to Horace Greeley, "Go west, young man"? 2. Give a specimen of Diogenes.

1. It was Greeley's advice to young men who complained of hard times in New York. 2. He was a celebrated cynic philosopher, born at Sinope, in Pontus, about 412 B. C. His youth is said to have been spent in dissolute extravagance; but at Athens his attention was arrested by the character of Antisthenes, and he soon became distinguished by his austerity and poverty. In summer he used to roll in hot sand, and in winter to embrace statues covered with snow; he wore coarse clothing, lived on the plainest food, slept in porticos or in the streets; and finally, according to the common story, took up his residence in a tub belonging to the Metroum, or temple of the Mother of the Gods. On a voyage to Aegina he was taken prisoner by pirates and carried to Crete to be sold as a slave. Here, when he was asked what business he understood, he answered, "How to command men." He was purchased by Xeniades of Corinth, who gave him his freedom, and intrusted him with the care of his children. During his residence at Corinth his celebrated interview with Alexander the Great is said to have taken place. The conversation between them began by the king's saying, "I am Alexander the Great;" to which the philosopher replied, "And I am Diogenes the Cynic." Alexander then asked whether he could oblige him in any way, and received no answer except "Yes; you can stand outof the sunshine." We are further told that Alexander admired Diogenes so much that he said, "If I were not Alexander, I should wish to be Diogenes." Diogenes died at Corinth, at the age of nearly 90, B. C. 323.

LIBERAL, MO.

E. V. N. Austin, Ind., writes: "I saw a question from some man in Pennsylvania inquiring if it was true that the town of Liberal, Mo., was composed of such good people that peace officers were unknown. You suggested that perhaps some subscriber might throw light on the subject. I will essay the task. Liberal is a town of more than 500 inhabitants. It is situated in southwestern Missouri, in Barton county, on the line of the Kansas City, Springfield & Memphis railroad. It is truly a godless city; has neither god nor ghost; devil nor demon; neither priest, preacher, justice of the peace or water-cooler; no church, no saloon, no jail, no prison; no drunkard, loafer, beggar, or person in want, nor a single disreputable character—something that can not be truthfully said of any Christian town on earth. The people place no value on creeds, but have unbounded confidence in good deeds. With one foot upon the neck of priestcraft, and the other upon the rock of truth, the people of Liberal have flung their banner to the breeze and boldly challenge the world to produce a nobler object for the devotion of man than that of a grand, noble and perfect humanity.

"Bound to no creed, to no sect confined,
The world is their home, their brethren all mankind."

The town was started for the purpose of furnishing a home for all those persons who were suffering social and financial ostracism, because they could not believe in the impossible, and because they did not propose to sit idly by and allow a priest to do their thinking for them. The town has a good liberal normal school, a Sunday instruction school, a good sized library, a reading and a lecture room. The latter is free for all liberal, scientific, religious or irreligious speakers, who are willing to subject themselves to honest criticism. Catholic priests, Protestants and other "sky pilots" have frequently availed themselves of this opportunity and have pounded the speaker's table (pulpit they have none) vigorously in their endeavors to introduce Christianity inside the corporate limits. By enclosing 10c in stamps to F. L. Yale, Liberal Mo., any one will receive a pamphlet describing the town, as also other interesting papers."

THE MAY SKIES.

Some Astronomical Intelligence of Interest to All.

Venus has not yet recovered from her bashful fit of last month, and will remain hidden in the sun's rays during the greater part of May, rising and going to bed very early, and otherwise deporting herself in a circumspect manner unusual with that wayward and brilliant planet. Her retirement leaves Jupiter without a rival. He is now near quadrature, and will pass that stage on the 17th. That is to say, he is 90 degrees west of the sun, and is almost directly overhead when the sun sets. His apparently smaller companion, Regulus, will be his constant attendant during the month, and will afford an excellent gauge on the backward and forward motion of the planet. On October 7 last they were in conjunction, and afterward the planet appeared east of the star. In December the planet apparently turned and went backward, till he passed the star again on March 14, appearing since then, on Regulus's western side. On the 30th of this month he will pass again to the eastward, at only 41 minutes' interval from Regulus, and thereafter they will grow further and further apart all the year.

Saturn is still a conspicuous object in the western sky, but is getting nearer the sun all the time. He sets now about 10 o'clock, and retires about three minutes earlier every successive evening during the month.

Mars is coming out from his retirement behind the sun, and appears on the eastern side of that orb for a short time before sunrise. He rose this morning soon after 4 o'clock, and will grow earlier in his habits by about two minutes every day.

Mercury, Uranus and Neptune are invisible without a glass, and even with one Mercury is to be caught only on the 25th, just before sunrise.

The moon which now fills the midnight sky with slowly waning brilliancy is properly the April moon. During the month she occults Mercury and Uranus, but only observers in the South seas will be favored with the sight.

The constellations are fast rolling westward. Orion is visible for a little while after sunset, and the great Sirius outshines Saturn in the evening sky, while his forerunner, Procyon, is almost out of sight. Arcturus is nearly overhead. Capella and Vega are respectively east and west of the North star, at about the same distance and nearly in line. Soon the Crab will have crawled into his summer place of chief constellation, and his red eye, Antares, will glow unrivaled in the southern sky.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hand by an East Indian missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send the recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using, sent free by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. NOYES, 142 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Mrs. Tilton at Home.

Once in awhile the question is heard, "What has become of Mrs. Tilton?" The little woman, who was a few years ago the most widely known American woman in the world, lives with her aged mother, Mrs. Morse, on Pacific street in Brooklyn, in comfort and quiet. The home of Trs. Tilton with her mother is one of taste, refinement, and elegance. Many of the pictures that were made famous by the oft repeated yarns in the court-room of how Theodore, in his nightshirt, used to go around the house rehanging them at all hours of the night, are to be seen on the walls of her present brown-stone home. Rare books and various art works embellish and beautify the home. Mrs. Tilton is still the same quiet, pious little woman that she always was only a shade or two sadder and much older. She has a rare faculty of trying to be always cheerful and believes fully in the efficacy of prayer and that what "God wills he will," and His creatures must follow His law up to be saved hereafter. Her hair is snow white, her figure a little more robust and rounded, although still childish in stature and form.

Mr. Tilton has never stepped across that threshold since the trial. Certainly not Mr. Beecher. It would not be well for either one to make the attempt. Nothing would be pleasanter to Mrs. Tilton than to know that the outside world had forgotten her. To a certain extent it has, but still she has a large circle of friends.

A Million Burials in Seven Acres.

Dr. Beugless, before the Nineteenth Century club, describing the cemetery of Kensal Green, in London, where Leigh Hunt, Thackeray, and others famous in English history were said to be buried, said that seven acres of the cemetery were set apart for the burial of London's poor. The directors of the cemetery, in a country which laid more stress on burial than any other in the world, said that there were in the seven acres 133,500 graves. Each grave held ten coffins, making the total of 1,335,000 bodies of poor people buried there. It was figured that, by burying over the same ground once every ten years, the seven acres would last indefinitely. This gave 2.2 feet of surface space to each body for one day only.

Propriety of Experimenting on Animals.

Who would think it right to put a few drops of hydrochlorate of cocaine (a year ago almost an unknown drug) into the eye of a man, not knowing what frightful inflammation or even loss of sight might follow? Had one dared to do it, and had the result been disastrous, would not the law have held him guilty and punished him severely, and all of us said amen? But so did old Christison with Calabar bean, and well nigh lost his own life. So did Toynbee with prussic acid on himself, and was found dead in his laboratory. Accordingly Koller, of Vienna, properly and wisely tried cocaine, first on animals, and then, finding its beneficial effects, tried it upon man with like results, and one of the most remarkable drugs of modern times was thus made available.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Are Fish Deaf?

An angler thus tells of his own experiments as to the effect that sound produces on trout, and he assumes that all fishes are more or less alike in this respect: "Frequently when able to observe a trout, while myself unseen, I have screamed and shouted at the top of my voice. These demonstrations have invariably been without the slightest effect, but when varied by a concussion which would communicate itself to the water this has no longer been the case, and evidence of alarm, or at least that the concussion was felt, has been apparent."

A Seance Spoiled.

A young man visited a German beer garden with the object of his affections. Being carried away by his emotions, and as they were sitting in a secluded part of the garden, the fond lover held up two fingers as if taking an oath, and in a low voice which trembled with pathos, said:

"Dearest, I swear by all that is holy to love thee with an undying——"

"I'll bring you them two schooners in a minute," said the waiter, who supposed the two uplifted fingers were intended for him.—*Texas Siftings.*

EASY CHILDBIRTH! I most earnestly entreat every female expecting to become a mother to use Mothers Friend. Complied with this entreaty I will add that during a long obstetr

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., PUBLISHERS. | D. R. LOCKE, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, MAY 14.

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THE Treasury department is alive to the danger that menaces us in connection with the silver question, and what little it can do to prevent untoward results will be done. The experiment has been tried unsuccessfully several times of attempting to force the silver dollar into circulation, and no special effort in this direction will be made. But a move will be made to push fractional silver into the channels of trade. There are about $31,000,000 in the treasury, while the supply in the hands of the people is inadequate to the demands of business. There are plenty of $1 and $2 notes in circulation, and they are accumulating in the banks, which are sending them to the treasury to be exchanged for notes of larger denominations. If this process goes on long, there will be so many of these small notes accumulated at Washington that a slight increase in business activity will cause a demand for them—and it is proposed, when this demand comes, to push the fractional silver out instead of the notes. This will prevent the unnecessary issue and reissue of $1 and $2 notes, and also the transportation of fractional silver from the sub-treasuries to Washington and back again at the government expense. All department employes will also receive 30 per cent. of their monthly salary in silver or silver certificates.

IT was one of the Democratic campaign charges last summer, as well as of previous campaigns for the last sixteen years or so, that there had been, undoubtedly, enormous frauds in the executive branches of the government at Washington, which were covered up by the Republicans, and which could never be discovered until the Democrats got into power and had control of the treasury and the books of the government. It will be remembered that, so fully persuaded were the Democrats that this state of things must exist, that an investigating committee was set to work by the Democratic House of Representatives, which found nothing that would support such a claim. But, judging the Republicans by themselves, probably, the Democratic politicians were not satisfied, and the howl of hidden frauds was kept up. Well, the treasury and the books are in their hands, and they have been hunting diligently, without effect. The count of the cash in the treasury vaults is practically completed, and has unearthed a deficiency of—two cents! in a $5 package of those useful but somewhat cumbrous coins. The deficiency was promptly made good from the pocket of the responsible clerk, and the Democracy should breathe easier. The fact will be made clear to the people, by the time this searching investigation closes, that the Republican administration for the past 24 years has been marked by the highest fidelity to the trust imposed upon the party by the people.

THE matter of international arbitration as a means of settling disputes and avoiding war, is again brought to the front by the Anglo-Russian troubles. Rep. PETTIBONE, of Tennessee, who is a member of the International Arbitration league, has determined to introduce a bill in Congress next winter, authorizing the executive to invite that league to hold a conference in New York in 1887, to make definite arrangements for a Peace Congress, proposed to be held in London five years hence, in 1890. Mr. PETTIBONE is of the opinion that every foreign power will send delegates to this conference if they are properly invited, and that there are many chances in favor of the abolition of war before this century shall expire. The idea of this league is that there shall be a gradual disarmament by all nations, commencing in 1890, to continue annually by degrees until 1900, when they hope that all armies shall be abolished.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE first week in May has been characterized by a cold wave and stormy weather, which has retarded farming operations still further. The season is extremely backward in most sections of the country. Reports show the winter wheat to be, generally, in an unpromising condition. There has been enough weather to develop clearly the actual damage done by the severe winter; and the decrease in area and the winter killing seem general in all the wheat-growing states except Michigan. Thousands of acres have been plowed up and will be sown to oats or made ready for corn. Although the weather has been unfavorable, spring wheat sowing has been going ahead vigorously in the Northwest. That in Dakota is about sown, and in many cases is up and growing, though warm weather is needed to give it a good start. The spring wheat area will be less than last year. In some sections the farmers are sowing considerable ground to flax.

THE past week has witnessed no improvement in business. Merchants have anticipated that the trade stagnation would disappear in May, but no signs of this welcome improvement are yet visible. This is partly accounted for by the fact that, the season being late, farmers gave their undivided attention to agricultural work as soon as the weather moderated sufficiently to permit of operations in the field, and postponed their shopping. At all events no increased demand has come from the West and Northwest, as expected, and *Bradstreet's* sums up the situation as "unsatisfactory." In breadstuffs there has been a shrinkage in values, but the "bulls" claim to see unmistakable evidence of a short crop the coming harvest, and, notwithstanding the complete disappearance of the European war cloud, they confidently predict higher prices.

THE record of failures for the past week foot up a total of 225, according to the reports of R. G. DUN & Co., while *Bradstreet's* give 197, against 167 the preceding week, and 132, 149, and 118 in the corresponding weeks of 1884, 1883, and 1882 respectively. About 86 per cent. were those of small traders whose capital was less than $5 000.

The volume of business of all kinds, as shown by the extent of railroad transportation compares favorably with previous years. But prices are so extremely low for most kinds of property and competition is so vigorous and reckless, that business in almost all branches is done without profit. Clearing house exchanges show a continued shrinkage, which hardly appears to be consistent with other facts indicating a full volume of general business, but both facts, nevertheless, are evidently indisputable. The unseasonable weather is discouraging to prospects for the summer trade, which will now certainly be later and without the profit that was anticipated.

NOTWITHSTANDING the fact that the corn crop of 1884 was the largest on record, the receipts at all Western centers are about 16,000,000 bushels less than the receipts for the crop of 1883, indicating a decrease of about 15 per cent. This fact clearly confirms the theory that the local consumption of corn in fattening live stock for the market has been on a scale of unprecedented magnitude.

GEN. GRANT seems to have, on the whole, improved in physical condition during the past week, and has accomplished a good deal of work on his book. The absurd story which has been circulated that the forthcoming work, while ostensibly his, was to be really the production of Gen. BADEAU, he has most emphatically denied in a letter to his publishers.

THE situation as to the Illinois legislature is peculiar. By the election of WEAVER the Republicans have a majority of one in each house, and of course a majority of two on joint ballot. But the defeated candidate will contest the election, and it is within the power of the Democrats in the senate to refuse to admit WEAVER to the seat to which he was elected.

THIS year the political battle opens with the Kentucky election in August, followed by Ohio in October, while in November the Connecticut, Iowa, New Jersey, New York, Pennsylvania and Virginia elections occur.

DURING the month of April the Patent office received 3,153 new applications for patents, the fees upon which aggregated $100,640. This is the largest monthly sum in fees ever received by the Patent office, the nearest approach to it being in the month of March, 1883, when the fees amounted to $99,159.

AFFAIRS between Russia and England have taken on a peaceful air, although there seems yet a good deal of uncertainty as to the final outcome of the present negotiations. It seems probable now that England will yield everything that Russia wishes, and that there will not even be any arbitration to salve her wounded pride. Sir PETER LUMSDEN has been recalled, and is to be made the scapegrace of the whole matter because of alleged misrepresentations of the Pendjeh affair. Russia will be left mistress of the situation and ready to seize Herat whenever the opportunity shall occur.

IT is thought to be almost certain that the Gladstone Ministry will go to pieces during the present week. Although glad to escape war, the English feel keenly their present humiliation, and it is charged to GLADSTONE'S weak policy. That he should talk so eloquently, and enter into such extensive preparations for war only to back down so completely before Russia is a thing for which he cannot be forgiven, even though it be proven that he was acting under a misapprehension of facts in some particulars. There will be a desperate battle this week between the two parties.

AFFAIRS in the Northwest are not much brighter for a cessation of hostilities. The half-breeds are determined to fight to the bitter end. Last Saturday a severe engagement took place not far from Batoche from which the rebels were obliged to withdraw, although they showed considerable bravery. It does not look as if peace was near at hand.

IT is rumored that Lord DUFFERIN has resigned as viceroy of India in consequence of Mr. GLADSTONE'S cowardly policy. If that should chance to be true it would be a severe blow to England, as Lord DUFFERIN is held to be peculiarly fitted to keep India in good order.

THE revised version of the Old Testament will be published in New York on the 21st.

WHAT SHOULD BE DONE.

The Prohibitionists and Temperance men and women of all the states that elect Legislators this fall, should at once set about organizing for the election of men to their Legislatures pledged to the submission to the people, the year following, amendments prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors.

The pledges must be broad, strong and explicit, and the candidates taking them should be, in all cases, men who will, if elected, carry out their pledges, in spirit as well as letter.

We want this time, no fooling, no evasions, and no deception. We do not want two amendments provided for, as it was in Ohio two years ago, to distract the attention of the people, and so muddle the question as to make effective action impossible.

We want the one question, shall the manufacture and sale of liquor be prohibited.

We want this issue, alone and by itself, unencumbered and entirely naked, submitted to the people. We do not want it made a party measure, we don't want it mixed with anything, but we want it to stand alone, and be voted for or against simply on it its merits, and not because of its effect upon any existing party questions. We want it so put that both Democrats and Republicans may vote upon it as they please. We want it so submitted that a Democrat may vote for it without hazarding his standing in his party, and a Republican also.

In short we want those opposed to the infamous, infernal traffic to stand together in opposition to it, and those in favor of it to rank themselves together that the world may know who they are and what they are.

There is no reason why a Republican candidate should not pledge himself to vote for submission, or a Democrat either, for that matter. Certainly the people have a right to an opportunity to express themselves upon a question upon the decision of which so much depends. The people have a right to demand an opportunity to pass upon it, and no legislator has a right to refuse them, even though he, himself, should be opposed to the amendment. We want the fight made clearly this fall in all the states that elect legislators.

The method is a very simple one. All that is necessary is for the opponents of the liquor traffic, irrespective of party, to simply organize that they may know their strength. They want to organize county and township leagues, and to serve notice upon both parties that they will support no candidate for the legislature who is not pledged to the submission of the amendment they desire. And when they have made this pledge let it be understood that it will be carried out to the letter.

An amendment submitted, there is no question as to its being carried in every state in the Union. Ohio did carry it two years ago, but it was so complicated with another amendment that it was declared lost. The Southern states are ripe for protection against Rum, and in New York the people are ready for it despite the frightful control the Gin mills have over the great plague-spot in our civilization, the city of New York.

All that is necessary is organization and a determined fight. The Brewers and Distillers and their tools, the Saloonkeepers and the mousing politicians who depend upon them, are utterly powerless against a proper organization of decent people. They have strength, but their power is not so strong that it cannot be broken. They are, or should, be opposed by the church, and by everybody in decent business. Where they can make combinations with either of the other parties, and can so complicate things as to make themselves the balance of power they become terrible, but not otherwise. Standing alone by themselves they are as weak as dishwater, and after the amendment is submitted and the vote thereon taken, they will be astonished at the extent to which they will be snowed under. Every decent woman in the country will give a Prohibitory amendment her cordial and active support, and many thousands of drunkards who would break the chains of appetite but cannot of themselves, will vote for it gladly, as the last refuge they have. An amendment to the constitution of Ohio, prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicants would receive a majority of 200,000.

The time for talk and fooling with this great question is over. The people know what Rum costs them, and they know how rapidly the evil is growing. The enormous profit in the trade has enlisted in it the best business talent of the country and unlimited capital. The trade has become an aggressive evil. The making of drunkards is a systematic business, a business which is being pushed as regularly as any other. It has usurped the nights and the Sabbaths. It knows no law, and observes no ordinances. It has taken a position above law and above everything. It does not heed private entreaty or public commands. It is absorbing the law making power and it has the executive power under its control. If anything is ever to be done against it, this is the time. It is wisdom to grapple with it before it becomes stronger.

Prohibition is the only way to do it, and this fall the struggle should begin. It should not, cannot be postponed.

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE famous decision of the United States Supreme court concerning treasury notes has led to an interesting complication at Boston. The assessors of that city have carried this decision to its extreme, and assume that under it greenbacks are not "obligations of the United States," but are actual money, and therefore are taxable. The courts of that city will be called upon to decide the question. Should the learned judges of the modern Athens take the same view of the matter as do the assessors, it will logically follow that, as the green backs are not "obligations" of the government, the government can not be made to pay them. We submit the matter to the Greenback theorists for solution.

IF the good people of Kansas permit the liquor dealers to triumph over law and order, after having once tackled it, they do a very unwise thing. Prohibition should be enforced, at no matter what expenditure of time and money. Law and order leagues should be organized in every township in the state, and a systematic raid should be waged against the giant evil.

BAYARD'S BLUNDERS.

The mistakes that Secretary of State BAYARD is making in his appointments will react will severity upon the administration of which he is a member. His appointments seem to be made without consultation with CLEVELAND, for the latter is credited with having said that he "could not see how Mr. BAYARD succeeded in making them so uniformly unpopular." If Mr. CLEVELAND will recall certain facts he will be at no loss to understand this. These facts are, that between 1861 and 1865 this country had an active rebellion within it; that this rebellion was crushed, and that the leaders and abettors of it, while treated with unexampled leniency by the government they did their best to destroy, in not being hanged, and in being returned to citizenship and relieved of all criminal liability for their treason, still have given no reason to the people, by their acts or utterances, to believe in or trust them; that a large number of these men had previously held state or national offices, and on being inducted therein had taken a solemn oath to support the constitution of the United States; that this oath was violated by their joining and leading in the rebellion; that an amendment was consequently adopted to the constitution of the United States, which debars these men from ever holding any office, civil or military, under the United States, unless Congress shall pass a bill relieving them of their disability; that section 1,787 of the Revised Statutes of the United States imposes a penalty of fine or imprisonment, or both, on any man who, laboring under such disability, accepts or holds any prohibited office under the amendment; and that a number of Mr. BAYARD'S appointments to diplomatic and consular positions in foreign countries have been of men laboring under such disability, and who are not, under the constitutional amendment, elegible to any United States office, and who under the section of the Revised Statutes referred to above, are liable to the penalty therein fixed for accepting such office.

Among these men may be named LAWTON, minister to Russia; JACKSON, minister to Mexico; MORGAN, of South Carolina, consul at Melbourne—who was a lieutenant in the rebel navy, and served on the pirate Alabama; and MIERS consul at Nagasaki, another ex-rebel naval officer, who was recently drunk at Washington, and put in the city prison for abusing Commodore TRUXTON, whom MIERS cursed in his drunken folly, loudly declaring that he was a "rebel, an unreconstructed rebel," which he affirmed with a string of vulgar oaths.

While Mr. CLEVELAND is investigating this matter he may find more light upon the reasons for the extreme unpopularity of other of BAYARD'S appointments, if he will note the fact that many of the bravest and best of the rebel leaders accepted in good faith the results of the war; that they gave up the false ideas upon which the South had rested its argument and joined hands with the patriots of the North in the task of rehabilitating the country after four years of terrible warfare; that these men, so far as their disabilities have been removed, are not obnoxious to the masses of the people; but that those men who still hold to those exploded dogmas, who forget that the verdict which was given against them by the sword is irreversible, and who persist in bloviating of state rights, and "a bloody trampling on the rights of a free people," who still call themselves "rebels," and do other foolish things of that sort, are despised by the progressive people of the United States, who will not submit, without protest, to having such men given honorable office under a government they profess to despise.

This will explain why the appointments of KELLEY, MIERS, MORGAN, and others named above, have raised a storm of indignation against BAYARD. KELLEY is a typical unrepentant rebel. He was first appointed minister to Italy, but this was seen to be an utter mistake, as he looks upon the rule of the house of Savoy as an usurpation of the divine right of the Pope to rule in Rome. So he was sent to Austria instead. His presence there will be a disgrace to the nation. He will present to the Austrian people the spectacle of the accredited representative of a great nation who calls his government a "bloody usurpation," and goes about indoctrinating the American youth in Vienna—for 90 per cent. of our countrymen there are young students and artists, born since the war era—with his pernicious and disunion ideas.

And in pursuing his investigations, the President will find that the great majority of the people of the North, and those of the South who accept the fact that the war settled the pending issues of state rights and slavery, all have a thorough contempt for the class of men at the North who were copperheads, traitors to its cause during the war, who obstructed the government in its efforts to subdue the rebellion by all means in its power, but who were too cowardly to go to the South and cast their fortunes with the cause with which they sympathized. And these men can never be given high positions under the government they execrated in its hour of peril, without arousing the indignation of every patriotic American. Such a man is PHELPS, the minister to England, whose libelous utterances against LINCOLN are remembered against him by every patriotic American, and who is otherwise objectionable because of his English and monarchical ideas.

Mr. BAYARD'S appointments have apparently been dictated by a desire on his part to put the Southern Confederacy in the saddle by all means in his power. He has not only gone to the South for his appointees, but has selected from the unrepentant, unreconstructed rebel element—from those prominent in the rebel councils or rebel service. Where he has appointed a Northern man, he has uniformly taken a fossil Copperhead Democrat, whose ideas are those of the war period. And he has done the country the insult of sending those unrepresentative Americans to represent it in foreign lands.

THE London *Lancet*, the medical journal of the highest grade in England, urges that the people should make ripe fruit a prominent and permanent portion of their daily diet, both on account of the nutritive value of its starch and saccharine material, as well as for the cleansing and stimulating effect of the vegetable acids and salts.

E. W. THOMPSON, of New York, appointed minister to Hayti, is that *rara avis*—a colored Democrat. Nobody seems to know anything further about him.

THE AMERICAN NAVY.

According to the Naval Register for this year, the United States navy contains an aggregate of 88 vessels of all kinds and conditions, some not yet completed and some worn out and unserviceable. There are only 35 serviceable steam vessels. The largest of these is the Tennessee, of 4,845 tons displacement; three others have a displacement of above 3,000 tons, eight have upwards of 2,000 tons displacement, and the remaining 23 run downward from 1,000 tons to 420. This showing does not improve on observing that the vessels are all wooden except five of the smallest, which average 400 to 500 tons each, and are of iron.

Among the remainder are a dozen wooden sailing vessels, some quite large, which serve very well a number of different purposes—as training or school ships, receiving and store ships. There are fifteen tugs used in the navy-yards, two-thirds of them iron. There are fourteen small iron-clads, relics of the war, of the Passaic and Canonicus classes, all of which need repairs to render them serviceable.

There are five double-turreted monitors, which Congress at its last session refused to complete. There are three wooden first rates, the Franklin, Wabash and Minnesota, the first two of which are only of use as receiving ships and the other as a gunnery traing ship. Finally, there are two torpedo rams, the Thetis, of Greely expedition fame, and one or two other uncompleted vessels.

The United States has never practically inaugurated the policy of maintaining a large navy in time of peace. Our navy during the Revolution consisted mainly of privateers. In 1800 we had some 35 war vessels. Under JEFFERSON'S administration this number was reduced to 13, and during the war of 1812 it numbered but 40. From that time we had no naval armament of any magnitude, and in 1861, at the breaking out of the rebellion, we had some 80 vessels, 26 being steam and the remainder propelled by sails.

The maintenance of the blockade, and the enormous campaigns against the South along the seaboard and on the Western rivers, caused the rapid construction and purchase of a great navy. Over 60 armored vessels were built, carrying 185 guns, with a total tonnage of 63,000. About 100 unarmored vessels and 12 torpedo boats were also built, giving us 171 vessels, carrying 1,100 guns. The government also bought and armed nearly 500 merchant vessels, giving us a navy of 674 vessels of all classes, at a total cost of about $185,000,000.

All vessels that could be used in commerce were disposed of at the close of the war, and time and disuse has done its work on many more, so that the navy now is no better than it was in 1861. The question now is, shall the United States change her traditional policy in this regard, and go to the expense of construction and maintenance of a first class navy, or shall she continue as she has in the past, and not expend the vast sums needed for this purpose until the need is apparent?

SEVERAL Democratic papers have announced in their Washington specials, with a flourish of trumpets, that the instructions now issued to diplomatic and consular officers impress upon them that it is their duty to communicate all important information they may secure to the state department, and remind them that it is of LOT much value to the country to have representatives abroad who do not keep this government thoroughly posted. This is another of those astonishing Democratic assumptions. The party sheets seem to have a belief that the people of the United States can be hoodwinked by any kind of a lie. It has always been the duty of these officers to communicate important information to the home government, and this was extended by the Republican administration some years since, especially in the line of mercantile, manufacturing, agricultural and statistical information, and they regularly send in their observations on these and other topics of interest, which are given to the country in the monthly Consular Reports. To give our readers who are not familiar with these documents an idea of their importance, we quote from the last monthly issue of Consular Reports, which is a pamphlet volume of over 200 pages, its table of contents, which will show clearly the value of the system:

American trade with the West Indies and South America; commercial crisis and suspension of specie payments in the Argentine Republic; foreign trade of Canada; trade and navigation of Canada; stamp law of Mexico; condition of business in Nova Scotia; trade and industries of Ontario; customs tariffs of Cuba and Porto Rico; products and commerce of Syria; railway and export development in India; Australasia; the weak point in American trade; the new German tariff, by Minister Kasson; the wine harvest of France for 1884; commerce of the United Kingdom during 1884; trade and commerce in Germany; technical education in England; wages and agriculture in England; navigation and commerce of Gibraltar; practical working of the eleven-hour law in Switzerland; how Germany is governed; silk goods trade of Lyons; agricultural implements in India; free ports in Mexico; Mexican Free Zone; and numerous other important and interesting subjects.

THERE is considerable surprise expressed that Judge MERRICK, the newly appointed associate justice of the supreme court of the District of Columbia, took the iron-clad oath on assuming that position, as he freely expressed sentiments during the rebellion that stamped him as thoroughly disloyal. MCLEAN, of Maryland, the new minister to France, also took that oath, though it is by no means forgotten that on April 19, 1861, when the Massachusetts soldiers, on their way to the defense of the capital, had been murdered in the streets of Baltimore by a pro-slavery and states rights mob, he made a speech to a crowd, of which that same mob formed a large part, in which, among other things, he said that the soil of Maryland ought not to be polluted by soldiers from the North. This was said at a time when Massachusetts dead lay unburied at the police stations of the city. During the war MCLEAN was in France, known there as a Southern exile. He must put a peculiar interpretation on the meaning of the iron-clad oath.

IT is reported, on what seems good authority, that a new treaty has been negotiated between the United States of America and the United States of Colombia, in respect to the security of transit across the isthmus of Panama. It is said that by this treaty the Colombian and the United States governments will co-operate to maintain the freedom of transit against all attack or obstruction, or attempts to obstruct it, and the joint control over the transit route under this treaty will probably not only authorize but make it the duty of the United States government to give all required aid in maintaining the transit routes clear for commerce, mail and passengers.

AN IMAGINARY PARALLEL.

In the many thousands of letters on the subject of Prohibition received by the BLADE, there are of course many which come from third-party Prohibitionists. Some of these writers take strong ground for their pet idea, and argue that the emancipation of the slaves and the final abolition of slavery was due to the "third-party" action of the old "Liberty" party. One enthusiast declares that "the Republican party was once a third party, based on the single idea of repressing slavery," and challenges an answer. In fact, the general argument in justification of "separate party" action by Prohibitionists, based on this alleged parallel between the beginning of the anti slavery movement and the present Prohibition party, is adduced constantly in the addresses of its orators, and similar glorious results are predicted from the present third-party prohibition movement.

We propose now to give the facts in the case—which, unfortunately for the persons who lay so much stress upon it, show that the parallel they attempt to draw is an imaginary one. There was no growth of the anti-slavery movement, under the lead of GARRISON, PHILLIPS and others, into the Republican party, which elected LINCOLN and abolished slavery. There was, in fact, among the opponents of slavery a succession of organizations, representing diverging views on the matter, neither the outgrowth of the other.

The organization which had GARRISON for its leader can hardly be called a political party at all. Its fundamental ideas were opposition to church and state, and wholesale denunciation of the order of things then existing; and its leaders deprecated any political action at all under the United States constitution, upon the ground that it was "a league with hell and a covenant with death," because it recognized slavery. They were a band of theoretical anarchists; they were bitterly opposed to slavery, but had no plan of action to propose, save a return to chaos.

Next to these men in point of time, came the old "Liberty" party, in no wise connected with the GARRISON clique, nor an outgrowth of it; for they denounced the Liberty party for acting under a "pro-slavery" constitution. Its leaders embraced JAMES G. BIRNEY, GERRITT SMITH, and afterwards SALMON P. CHASE, who became dissatisfied with its lack of growth, and left it for later organizations.

The third party of the series, and the first that reached the dignity of a respectable showing in point of numbers, was the Free Soil party. This did not grow out of either of the two organizations, although many of the members of the Liberty party joined it, leaving the former, which kept up its existence for sometime longer as the "Liberty League." Mr. CHASE joined it, but its leading spirits—VAN BUREN, ADAMS, GIDDINGS, SUMNER, MANN and HALE—never were connected with either of the two previous movements. The Free Soil party was first called the "Free Democracy," and its chief spirits came from the ranks of the Democratic party. It reached its greatest strength in the campaign of 1848, and four years later, in 1852, its total vote was only about half that of 1848.

Then came a time of political chaos. It was an era of political divisions and new combinations. The great Know Nothing excitement came. The Whig party, ruined by its overwhelming defeat in 1852, was dissolved, the tidal wave of Know Nothingism swept the land and retired. The Kansas-Nebraska troubles came up, and in 1856 the Republican party was formed—not the outgrowth of any other party—but a coalition of "anti-slavery" Whigs, "conscience" Whigs, Anti-Nebraska act Democrats, Anti-Nebraska-act Know Nothings, and Free Soilers, whose party had gone to ruin in this time of chaos.

The Republican party was not a party of one idea. It was not a "third party," in the sense in which our Prohibitionist friends use the term. It combined all elements of opposition to the Democratic party, and was the party of the opposition, as it is to-day. Its platform was not composed of one plank, neither did it appeal to the people with but one idea. Its platform for 1856 embraced opposition to the extension of slavery into the territories; advocacy of land reform; a Pacific railroad; the admission of Kansas as a state; and other points, all of them living issues.

The opposition to the extension of slavery could never have been successful alone in 1860 as a party basis. The Republican platform of that year embraced, besides this issue, an urgent demand for a protective tariff; the passage of a homestead act; against any alienation of public lands; opposed any change in the naturalization laws, or state legislation "abridging the rights hitherto accorded foreign immigrants;" protection to naturalized citizens abroad; improvements in our rivers and harbors; and a Pacific railroad. All of these were live, practical issues; and on this broad platform the Republican party entered upon power. Secession and rebellion followed; emancipation was a war measure, and the abolition of slavery was the logical result of the failure of the rebellion.

The parallel between the present third party Prohibitionists and the old Garrisonian party, or the Liberty party, hence fails, because the Republican party was in no sense the outgrowth or the result of either of them. Prohibition has far more powerful claims upon the people than is shown by a forced analogy, at variance with the truth of history, which the third party men are trying to draw. Prohibition will succeed, but it will not be through the present Prohibition third party.

READ every line under the head of "Publisher's Department," on fifth page. There is matter there of interest to everybody.

COMMISSIONER COLEMAN, of the bureau of agriculture, has called a meeting of the representatives of the agricultural colleges and other allied state institutions of the country, to be held in Washington, June 24. His object is to secure concerted action on the part of these different institutions, and to simplify and unify the processes now in use. The meeting can doubtless be made a very useful one, as much time and money are now lost in desultory and unmethodical work.

GEN. MCCLELLAN will deliver the Decoration day address at Antietam national cemetery this year. It will be the first time he has visited the scene of the great conflict since its occurrence.

OFFICE-BOY STATESMANSHIP.

The early training of the man is apt to show itself throughout the course of his life, at odd times, no matter what positions he may be called upon to fill. Secretary of the Treasury MANNING has lately exemplified the truth of this observation. He began as an office-boy, and of course the sweeping and dusting, the care of carpets, the cleansing of doormats and rugs, were his peculiar province. That he thus began his career is by no means to his discredit. No doubt he was faithful in the discharge of his duties, and, like *Sir Joseph Porter* in "Pinafore," who polished the handle of the big front door so carefully that he became the ruler of the Queen's navee, Mr. MANNING swept floors and dusted carpets and banged mats so faithfully that he was speedily marked for merited preferment.

The tradition of his early zeal seems to have clung to him, for when he first became known to fame it was in connection with the TWEED ring; and no doubt a part, at least, of the share of the money which TWEED testified he had paid Mr. MANNING had been expended by the latter in the furnishing of the New York court-house, in which structure there was paid out for furniture, carpets, door-mats, etc., something more than the plenishing of the golden house of NERO must have cost. This additional experience of MANNING'S supplemented and rounded out his office-boy knowledge, and no doubt deepened the impression his early training had made. It perhaps gave him exaggerated ideas of the importance of carpets and doormats in the transaction of public business; and the combined effect of his office-boy experience with these useful, but not absolutely essential articles, with his subsequent training under TWEED, has made such an abiding impression upon his mind as to prompt him to issue a general order on the subject.

This highly important state paper, to the preparation of which he seems to have turned his mind as soon as he could make a few pressing changes in heads of bureaus, is in the form of a notice to his subordinates in the Treasury service throughout the country, that they will not hereafter be permitted to buy carpets, rugs, oilcloths, door-mats, etc., for their respective offices. DAN knows from his New York experience how much chance there is for boodle in these things; and though the sum which could be realized at any one of the offices is very small, yet the aggregate would be a neat little plum, if one person could have its picking. Hence his order declares that the Treasury department at Washington will hereafter furnish these things. The subordinates are to send the dimensions of the room, where a carpet is called for, making due allowance for a 26-inch strip all around the wall, which strip is to be "oiled," and the new carpet will be sent. We suppose a can of oil will be furnished with the carpet, and a swab wherewith to apply it, and that the official ordering the carpet will be expected to oil the floor himself after office hours. This will afford him necessary exercise, and teach him to get on his knees easily and gracefully. We presume the old carpet is to be returned to Mr. MANNING, to be sold. One would suppose the expense of express charges would overbalance any advantage in wholesale purchases which Mr. MANNING might be able to obtain; but what are express charges, that they should be mentioned in the same breath as the sacred name of reform? The revenue and customs officials, some 18,000 in number, are not to be tempted to steal in purchasing carpets or door-mats, if Mr. MANNING can help it.

ROBERT P. PORTER, who is now in England, gives some interesting statistics to show the enormous decline of the silk industry in the home of free trade. In 1860 the silk mills of London gave employment to 60,000 people; now there are only 4,000. The number of silk operatives in Coventry has been reduced from 40,000 to less than 10,000. The operatives of Congleton have been reduced from 5,186 to 1,530; those of Derby from 6,650 to 2,400, and those of Middleton from 6,000 to 400. What is true of these silk centers is equally true of all others. In 1857 the import of raw silk into England aggregated 12,077,931 pounds. During the past six years the imports have scarcely averaged 3,000,000 pounds per annum. On the other hand the imports of silk goods have gradually increased in value from about $10,000,000 in 1857 to $102,620,000 in 1882. As late as 1861 the British census gave 117,989 as the number of hands employed in the United Kingdom in the silk industry. The census of 1881 showed the number to be only 63,577. This decline is clearly attributable to the free trade policy of that country. Mr. PORTER'S judgment is that a duty of from 15 to 25 per cent on foreign silks would have enabled England to retain the silk industry.

The Democratic press is doing as much lying nowadays as during the campaign last fall. The following is a sample falsehood, first started in New York, and industriously kept in circulation by administration organs all over the country:

Mr. Stephen B. Elkins, Mr. Blaine's chief groom during last year's campaign, remarks: "I am compelled to say that I think, personally, that Mr. Cleveland's policy is better than would have been that of the man I spent dollars and time to elect. Still, I hate a Democrat."

This ridiculous story was contradicted in full by Mr. ELKINS the day after it appeared, but is still going the rounds, and copiously commented on by the able editors. They are careful not to publish the contradiction, however.

Another robust specimen is the story that every night, by 12 o'clock, Mr. BLAINE has received reports from the Republican clerks in the various departments at Washington of everything that has occurred during the day in every division of every executive office in Washington. The chief end of this delicious romance is, of course, to serve as a text for a demand to turn out Republicans, and give the offices to the hungry and thirsty Bourbons, the plea being that the present incumbents are acting as spies. It is also supposed to be an argument against civil service reform. Its absurdity is apparent. There is no information current among the subordinates of any department worth hearing that is not made public property through the evening papers every day, and Mr. BLAINE can read it at his tea table without sitting in his study till midnight awaiting stealthy visits of gossipy department clerks. Grave matters of state are not known by the subordinates of the cabinet officers any more than by the public at large, as any one knows who is at all familiar with the routine of government business. These stories are silly bosh, and only impose upon the ignorant.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The Minneapolis mills last week beat the record by turning out 150,828 barrels of flour.——Joseph Smith, who testified against the assassins of Cavendish and Burke in Dublin, and was ever since believed to be living in India, ended his life in London by gross intemperance.——Fire in the great lumber district of Chicago, Friday, destroyed 45,000,000 feet of lumber, valued at $700,000.——Capt. Kane, of the United States steamer Galena, lying at Colon, handed over to the Colombian commander two rebel leaders who had assisted Preston in burning the city. They were court-martialed on Wednesday morning, and a few hours later were publicly hanged on the precise spot where they fired the town.——A niece of Pres. Van Buren is among the applicants for postoffices.——Moody, the evangelist, is getting so fat that his condition is an inconvenience to him.——George W. Tripp, aged 79, took his life at Freeville, N. Y., because his wife was going to die from the effects of cancer.——A class of eleven theological students, including two ladies, graduated from the United Brethren Biblical Seminary, near Dayton, O.——At Ash Fork, a station on the Atlantic & Pacific railway, in Northern Arizona, the water supply is brought by rail a distance of 60 miles and sold for 50 cents per barrel.——Knoxville, Tenn., is said to be the only city in the United States of 30,000 inhabitants, and having railroads, steamboats, telegraphs, and telephones, that publishes no paper on Monday.——The society of the army of the Potomac, in session at Baltimore, re-elected Gen. Grant commander. On invitation, members of the R. E. Lee camp of Confederates participated in the public exercises in the evening.——At Berrien Springs, Mich., Edward Wood was instantly killed by lightning, while his wife and babe, sitting opposite at the breakfast table, escaped without hurt.——A rose tree planted by Charlemagne is one of the curiosities of Hildesheim, Hanover. The main stem is as thick as a man's body, and it is still vigorous despite its thousand years of age.——Miss Cleveland has taken up the old Shakspeare Bacon controversy and is devoting much time to investigating it. It was at her invitation that Mr. Ignatius Donnelly visited Washington to expound his theory of it.——Gen. Grant is sent each month by the army paymaster at New York a check for $1,133.33, being one-twelfth of his annual salary as general on the retired list of the army.——Lady Tennyson, who writes a bold, running hand, has for many years written and signed the replies to all letters addressed to her husband, autograph requests included.——Three physicians of New Haven, Conn., utilize the bicycle as a mode of conveyance in making their daily calls.——No case of a person ever having been killed by lightning while asleep in bed is recorded, an English electrician asserts.——Henry Ward Beecher will be 72 years old next month. He was called to the pastorate of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, in 1847.——Stonewall Jackson's only daughter, Julia, will be married at Richmond June 3 to William E. Christian, a prominent grain merchant.——Pres. Barrilios, the successor of Barrios as the head of the Guatemalan Republic, is 45 years old, and has been in public life for twenty years.——Capt. Paul Boyton made a hazardous experiment with a torpedo on Tuesday night. He swam out near Tompkinsville, L. I., to the Garnet, and attached it to the cable of the man-of-war. The joke came very near costing him his life.——Ex-Pres. Arthur's friends are concentrating their forces to nominate him as a candidate for governor of New York at the coming election. Sen. Evarts is also spoken of in that connection, and there is an undercurrent felt to boom him for the Presidency.——A jury in New York acquitted Richard Short of an attempt to murder Capt. Phelan, of Kansas City.——The people of Sacramento Wednesday suspended business to honor Mrs. Margaret E. Crocker for her gift of an art gallery valued at $300,000.——Col. Kennedy, of the Canadian voyageurs, who died in London from small pox, was buried in Highgate cemetery with marked honors. Queen Victoria caused a letter to be sent to the officer in command of the battalion, expressing her appreciation of its labors in Egypt.——At the annual meeting of stockholders of the Nickle Plate road, successors to W. C. Whitney and Stephenson Burke were chosen. The total earnings for 1884 were $8,207,591, leaving a deficiency of $623,262. The stock and funded debt represent $86,092,000.——The cattlemen of western Texas have commenced to make heavy shipments by rail. One lot of 27,000 head was purchased at Abilene for transf

Correspondence.

PROHIBITION IN THE WEST

THE SITUATION AS IT IS IN KANSAS.

The Blade's Special Representative On His Tour--His First Impressions of Kansas--Some Account of the Prohibitory Work There.

Special Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

TOPEKA, KAN., May 8, 1885.

EN ROUTE.

My first stop was at Decatur, Ill., a brisk city of 14,000 inhabitants. Here the prohibition movement has had a mushroom growth and an equally rapid decline. Illinois lives under the banner of high license, with the local option feature pendant. For twelve short months Decatur lived under prohibition and gave some trouble to the whisky dealers. The temperance people succeeded in capturing the city council, and a no license ordinance was passed by a vote of six to four. The saloon keepers raised a fund and secretly bought off a member of the council and in less than two weeks the license law was in force. The mayor, who had been elected by the saloon element, casting the deciding vote. But the prime movers in the crusade are by no means disheartened; and the prohibitionists are more than ever eager for another trial.

I crossed Missouri via the Missouri Pacific, which road cuts through the heart of the state, and is one of the most popular lines west of the Mississippi. It is well habilitated, and the traveler who seeks repose in one of the elegant sleepers dreams of paradise and the angels. The moonlight night afforded excellent opportunities for observation, and I never wearied of watching the ever-varying landscape, the deep cuts through which we passed, with their walls of rock extending high up toward the heavens, the little lakes and streams which bordered the road on either side, glistening like silver beneath the softening light of the moon, and the pretty villages with their cottages, one or two more pretentious dwellings and solitary church.

I cannot refrain from calling attention to one of these villages, or rather to the occupation of the inhabitants. Just north of Jefferson City, which is called Pacific, is a number of high hills, composed of a soft white rock. Nearly the entire business of the place is confined to the crushing of this rock into a fine powder. For what is it used, do you ask? For no other purpose than to adulterate white lead and cheap candies. This industry, if such it may be called, is by no means a small one, as nearly a million pounds will bear witness, to say nothing of the immense quantities used annually in adding bulk to white lead, which is all it adds.

KANSAS CITY.

The first railroad center of importance west of St. Louis is Kansas City, which is located on the south bank of the Missouri river. The early settlers squatted on the low bottoms, but the high waters forced them back upon the bluffs which tower many feet above the river. Frequent excavations at different points have given these bluffs a very rough and scaly appearance, but they are in perfect accord with the surroundings.

Here the saloon-keepers are unrestrained. Here the manufacturer of thieves and house-burners and murderers goes on without molestation; here all classes from the lowest to the highest enjoy their cups in apartments suited to their tastes. I do not exaggerate in the least when I say that on the main business street of Kansas City for a distance of at least two miles, every third building is devoted to the traffic in intoxicating liquors, either exclusively or in common with other business. There is not another city in the Union of 75,000 inhabitants where there is greater lawlessness and more outrages against the peace. It is the harboring place for Kansas thieves and Kansas cut-throats, and is a convenient and safe rendezvous for Missouri outlaws. If they are spotted by the authorities, it is but a step into Kansas, and when the necessary requisition can be obtained they are safely quartered among their friends.

But after all the city is not so thoroughly controlled by the rough element as it once was. A few years ago a man could not walk the streets without incurring the risk of being knocked down, dragged into a dive and robbed if not murdered. Killing in self-defense was so common that it was not thought worth while to record the event. A revolver was a man's pocket companion, and he carried it where it could be reached instanter.

Much of this has passed away. There are still many acts of lawlessness committed, but they are mostly confined to the saloons. These are gorgeous affairs, the walls being hung around with large and startling pictures of Jesse James and his band, and of other outlaws who have figured in the criminal history of the crime-stained commonwealth of Missouri. But a change for the better is going on, and the gamblers and thieves are being compelled to turn their footsteps to the West, where there yet remains a foothold for them.

TOPEKA.

From Kansas City to Topeka, the capital of Kansas and the center of the prohibition movement. Topeka is a beautiful city of 25,000 inhabitants scattered over a large territory. It is located on the right bank of the Kansas river, vulgarly called the Kaw, nearly 70 miles from the Missouri border. The ground is gently undulating, the soil fertile, and the general plan of the city good. The streets are very wide, so much so, in fact, as to permit those who wish to lay off a strip from eight or ten feet in width, between the sidewalk and the roadway for a park on a small scale. The city encourages this improvement, granting the privilege on condition that the owner of the adjoining premises fences in the strip and plants it with trees. The result is that the streets are bordered with groves of small trees which will in time be as beautiful as they are now comfortable. As yet there are no paved streets, and in the spring time, the heavy rains make the roads exceedingly rough. The dry winds so prevalent soon dry them out, however, and in summer no finer avenues can be found, not even in the East. A movement is now on foot to pave Kansas avenue, the principal street of the city.

Topeka is not a manufacturing town, neither can it be called a commercial center. The extensive car shops and general offices of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe road, employing 2,400 men, are located here. These together with two or three large flouring mills and a couple of pork-packing establishments give to the city whatever pretensions it makes to being a manufacturing town. The city has ample communication with the outside world in the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe and the Union Pacific roads, the two or three local lines. Excellent educational advantages exist in the graded schools, and also in the two higher institutions—Bethany Female college, whose interests are zealously guarded by the Episcopalians, and Washburn college, a plant of the Congregational church.

Fully two-thirds of the citizens of Topeka are Buckeyes and one-fifth colored. "St. John and his exodus" is credited with the enormous colored population. This exodus took place in '79. The colored people swear by St. John and Kansas, and are likely to remain here and increase steadily. They are industrious, neat in their habits and very religious. They have in different parts of the city no less than sixteen churches. They live in small one-story cottages for the most part, though there are those who have acquired two story residences.

HOW PROHIBITION BEGUN.

The first requisite in starting a settlement in the West, was a saloon, and after that the grocery and blacksmith shop. In early times nearly every one drank more or less. The saloon element had very early birth, bore fruit from the start, and flourished unmolested and unrestricted. People came to look upon the saloon as a privileged institution and upon their right to patronize it as inherent from the national government. It is this class of people that are now fighting prohibition and pouring relentless hate upon the agents who are foremost in the revolution.

But in spite of resistance, the movement has been growing. The better element of society had but to look up the records to know the one great enemy to the state's advancement. The many violations of the law could be traced to the saloon. The plunderer and the ravisher and the murderer could be followed to the bar and the bottle. Nearly the sum total of all crimes investigated were found to have their origin either directly or indirectly in the use of intoxicating liquors. The people of Kansas were not long in accepting the situation. The state upon whose soil was shed the first blood in the war was not the one to hesitate where her own people, her own flesh and blood, were being fettered in shackles more terrible than death. Once the warfare of extermination was started, it was carried on vigorously. The prohibitionists held meetings, organized societies and united heart and soul in a common effort against a common enemy.

They elected men to the legislature who believed as they did and they gradually grew in power.

THE AMENDMENT.

February 8, 1879, Sen. Hamlin introduced in the senate a joint resolution to amend article fifteen of the state constitution, relating to the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors, by adding section ten. This proposition cites:

Article fifteen shall be amended by adding section ten thereto, which shall read as follows: "The manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors shall be forever prohibited in the state, except for medical, scientific and mechanical purposes."

This resolution passed both branches of the legislature by significant majorities, and at the general election held November 2, 1880, the amendment was submitted and carried by a majority of nearly 8,000, 92,302 voting for and 84,304 voting against it.

A great hue and cry was at once raised by the whisky men, the "Antis," as they were called, who maintained that the law was contrary to the spirit and intent of the constitution of the United States. Two cases were brought at once in the Supreme court on writs of *habeas corpus*. Judge Brewer sustained the state and declared the law constitutional.

SALE BY DRUGGISTS.

In the year following, the legislature passed what is known as the "Liquor Law," which defined the manner in which liquors could be sold under the amendment and fixed the penalties for violation. By the provisions of this law, a druggist could sell malt, spirituous, vinous, fermented or other intoxicating liquors only after he had filed with the Probate court a proper certificate and qualified in a bond of from $2,000 to $2,500, according to the population of the place. The druggist was prohibited from selling liquors on a prescription from a practicing physician, who was compelled every five years to file in the Probate court an affidavit of which the following is a copy:

STATE OF KANSAS, COUNTY OF ——, ss.

I, A. B., do solemnly swear that I am a practicing physician of the state of Kansas, residing in the county of —— in said state, and I do further solemnly swear that I will not prescribe intoxicating liquors of any kind for any person or persons whomsoever, unless in case of actual sickness, and when the same is necessary for the health of the one to be prescribed for, and that I will in all things faithfully keep, observe, and perform all the requirements and conditions of the laws of Kansas regulating the sale and use of intoxicating liquors. So help me God. Signed ——.

Sworn to before me, and subscribed in my presence, this —— day of ——, A. D., 18—.

The penalty for giving a prescription without having first having filed this affidavit, was fixed at $100 as a minimum and $500 as the maximum for the first offense; and for a subsequent violation, the same fine, and in addition thereto, imprisonment in the county jail for not less than 30 days nor more than six months. The law also provided that druggists should keep a file of all prescriptions, and also a book of record containing lists of all sales of intoxicating liquors, including the name and residence of the purchaser, the purpose for which the liquor was sold, the dates of sale and the price paid. In following sections provisions were made for the manufacture of liquors, always with the same restrictions as those imposed upon the physician and the druggist. A heavy fine, together with removal from office, was promised county officials who neglected to prosecute any cases of violation coming under their notice. Section fifteen made full provisions for civil damage suits, married women being granted the same powers in such suits as unmarried women. Section sixteen was devoted to the club rooms and secret associations, thereby completely shutting out what hitherto had been an easy means of evading the law. A fitting climax to these stringent measures was the section which made the property of the transgressor a lien in payment of all fines and costs.

Thus it will be seen that the law was far reaching in its definitions and aggressive against the saloon interests. However it seemed to lack several elements of success, among which were simplicity in its *modus operandi* and severity in the imposition of penalties.

HOW IT WORKED.

Notwithstanding the framers of the law had taken every precaution to limit the traffic, the complicated act of 1881 was as full of holes as a sieve and in a majority of the cases of violation were primarily defined in the state's favor, the saloon-keepers carried their grievances to the Supreme court and not infrequently obtained a reversal through technical errors, either in the amendment itself or in the mode of procedure.

Then, too, the druggists claimed that the law was paradoxical, that while it appeared to give them certain privileges in the sale of intoxicating liquors, in reality it was so stringent in its provisions as to make the business both precarious and profitless. The result was that few of them took out permits, while on the other hand, the saloon keepers openly defied the authorities. Now and then the war would be waged fiercely against them and they would be forced to close, but it was spasmodic at best, and before the smoke had cleared away the doors of the groggeries would be thrown open.

To meet the drain in the way of fines and costs, the saloonkeepers charged exorbitant prices for their stuff, and so they thrived.

AMENDING THE AMENDMENT.

At last the failure of the amendment became so notorious that the Prohibitionists again applied to the legislature for a second amendment, which went into operation March 1 of the present year, and is the law under which the state is now operating.

The amendment to the amendment differs from the latter in several important particulars. In the first place, the physician's certificate is dispensed with, and instead the purchaser is required to file with the druggist a statement, properly attested, wherein he makes affidavit that the liquor is to be used for medicinal, mechanical or scientific purposes, as the case may be. Another point of difference, and one which has been very valuable to the cause in its results is the substitution of the word "and" for "or" in the penalty clauses, thereby making imprisonment compulsory rather than discretionary. I neglected to mention that by the provisions of the original amendment, saloons, or places where liquors were sold in violation of the law were declared common nuisances, and could be closed upon the judgment of a court having jurisdiction. The second amendment materially modifies this by declaring that

"The attorney general, county attorney, or any citizen of the county where such nuisance exists, or is kept, or is maintained, may maintain an action in the name of the state to abate and perpetually enjoin the same. The injunction shall be granted at the commencement of the action, and no bond shall be required. Any person violating the terms of any injunction granted in such proceedings shall be punished as for contempt by a fine of not less than $100 nor more than $500, or by imprisonment in the county jail not less than 30 days nor more than six months, or by both such fine and imprisonment, in the discretion of the court having jurisdiction."

So much for the liquor laws of Kansas.

CHARLES LOCKE CURTIS.

Some Views on Prohibition--How the Law is Enforced and Evaded in Topeka.

Special Correspondence of the Blade.

TOPEKA, KAS., May 9, 1885.

I met a commissioner of Atchison county and said to him: "Do you consider prohibition a success?"

He laughed as he replied:

"So far as closing up the saloons is concerned, it is a partial success, but the drug stores are now doing the business that the saloons did under the old law, so that I can not see how prohibition can be said to be enforced. I believe that more liquor is sold to-day than ever before, for the reason that people who drink buy their liquor by the quantity, not being able to use it on the premises where it is sold. They carry it home and use it whenever the spirit moves. I am not a prohibitionist, but I acknowledge that the law is morally beneficial, in that it does away with the obnoxious custom of treating, and also throws a guard around minors and inebriates."

The above was my initiation in Kansas opinion of Kansas law, and coming as it did from a county official, I confess it rather staggered me.

THE "PERSONAL LIBERTY" HOWL.

Shortly after I arrived in Topeka, I abruptly dropped in the office of the *State Journal*. It is an anti-prohibition Democratic organ of the state. The editor informed me that prohibition was a grand roaring farce without a good quality in it. By it men were stripped of their freedom, a freedom which was given them by the constitution of the United States. He was in favor of a high license which would at the same time shut up the "dens" and pour revenue into the coffers of the state.

AN HONEST OPINION.

A somewhat different view of the situation was obtained from the *Capital*, the official paper of the state. Its editor, Maj. J. K. Hudson, is grounded in temperance belief, and his articles are characterized by a straightforward and manly attack against the rum power. As he is the sole proprietor of his paper, its views are his views, and reflect the bravest sentiment of one of the strongest prohibitionists in the state. He did not go into the fight blindly, but studied the issue carefully, and when once he became convinced that prohibition was right, there was no hesitation; and as he won his title on the battlefield, so when the present fight is over and his side comes out victorious, as it must, he should be placed in the foremost rank of the successful hosts. His was the first daily paper in the state to openly champion the cause, and upon him therefore fell the vilification and abuse which are the saloonkeeper's choicest weapons.

I propounded to him the same question that I had asked the Atchison county official. His reply was:

"Prohibition is as great a success here as we could hope for, in the short time that it has been the law. Not in my lifetime had I expected the movement to reach its present stage. We do not claim that no liquor is sold in violation of the law, but we can easily prove that a smaller quantity is sold than ever before in the history of the state, and that our city is free from open saloons."

The only other paper of prominence in the city, and one of the best from a newspaper stand-point, is the *Commonwealth*, a paper of Republican proclivities and of decidedly anti-prohibition tendencies. It is the organ of the Resubmissionists, the name given to those Republicans who are opposed to the amendment and who believe that it should be again submitted to the people. Thus it will be seen that the Prohibitionists of Topeka are opposed by two papers of considerable strength, weapons not to be despised in this age of newspaper popularity and newspaper influence.

ENFORCEMENT IN TOPEKA.

No sooner had the second amendment become a law than the officials of Shawnee county, of which Topeka is the capital, took steps to enforce it. Information was filed against 22 saloon keepers, nearly all of whom were found guilty and imprisoned. For the first time, they began to realize the strength of the Prohibition movement. Previous to March, 1885, fines had been imposed, and a thousand and one petty annoyances visited upon the runsellers, but they were scarcely prepared to be jailed like common thieves. At first, they threatened, then begged, and closed with an argument, to no purpose. The law said imprisonment and there could be no evasion. One or two of Topeka's saloon keepers were men of considerable wealth, who felt a little above their brethren of ordinary means. These men were not at all modest in violating the law so long as the penalty could be paid in a fine, but when the four walls of a jail stared them in the face they changed front and quietly slid out of business. In the few short weeks that have intervened since the new law went into effect the hundred or more saloons that had been running full blast in defiance of the old law, were closed, and, after a careful and painstaking search throughout the city, I am convinced that Topeka does not maintain an open saloon. Some of the wise saloonkeepers thought to circumvent the authorities by setting up a saloon in the dress of a drug store, but this attempt proved abortive, and only brought dire calamity upon the perpetrators. The steady stream of bar-room loafers and inebriates, who soon found the way into these illegal drug stores, exposed the deceit and the proprietors were forcibly induced to quit the business. The respectable druggists seeing that the business was to be made legitimate and exclusive, took out permits and at the present time 22 drug stores have the sanction of the authorities to sell intoxicating liquors for medicinal, scientific and mechanical purposes only. The licenses of three drug stores have been revoked, the Probate court being convinced that they were not paying due regard to the law. One of these cases is so ludicrous that I will explain it. A drinking man, I do not know that he had gone so far as to be classed with the inebriates, went to a drug store in the morning and filled a statement to the effect that he needed a pint of whisky for general debility. He was recommendated, noon, he again visited the place, this time making out that he was very weak and that another pint of whisky was necessary. He was accommodated. At night, he went to the drug store for the third time and swore that he had the gout and would require two pints of whisky to correct the evil. He was accommodated, and shortly after, the druggist was also accommodated with a notice to quit. The result of the rapid change through which this man's system passed within twelve hours were certainly a cause for investigation, if not for suspicion.

WHISKY AS A CURE-ALL.

One afternoon I visited the probate judge's office where I examined a number of the books of record that the druggists are required to file at the close of each month. I was surprised to learn that whisky was a panacea, a cure-all for every "ill that flesh is heir to," and a great many ills that we, east of the Mississippi, never dreamed of. Chills, colds, liver complaint, ague, neuralgia, rheumatism, colic and headache, covered many of the cases; horses, cattle, sheep, goats, mules, dogs and cats came in for their share of the precious liquid, and when the animal list ran out wives, babies, sisters, aunts and mothers-in-law were made to do penance on the records for the thirst of husbands, fathers, brothers, and sons-in-law. It was curious to note the number of people who preferred whisky to water for bathing purposes, and it was equally curious to learn that whisky taken internally was the best remedy in the world for a boil under the arm, or when held in the mouth would relieve the pain caused by an aching tooth. It was no concern of the druggist how much whisky was required for one tooth, neither was it any of his business how large a quantity was swallowed during the treatment, or for that matter, how long the treatment lasted. These, however, are only exceptional cases. As a rule, the applications are made for genuine purposes, and there is no doubt but that the majority of the Topeka druggists closely adhere to the law. To give the readers of the BLADE some idea of how these applications run, I opened a book of record at random and took therefrom 30 applications, the purposes for which the liquor was to be used, and the amount and the kind of liquor purchased. The following is the result:

For malaria, one bottle of beer.
For debility, one quart of whisky.
For debility, one-half pint of wine.
For contagion, one pint of best whisky.
For physician's practice, one-half gallon best whisky.
For consumption, one pint best whisky.
For gravel, one pint best gin.
For cold, one-half pint best whisky.
For cold, one pint best whisky.
For asthma, one pint best whisky.
For cough, two quarts best whisky.
For indigestion, one quart best whisky.
For malaria, four ounces best whisky.
For dyspepsia, four pints best whisky.
For dyspepsia, one pint best whisky.
For camphor, two ounces alcohol.
For dyspepsia, one pint best sherry wine.
For malaria, two quarts Scotch whisky.
For general debility, one pint Scotch whisky.
For sprain, one pint of whisky.
For dyspepsia, one pint best whisky.
For rheumatism, one pint whisky.
For M. M. & M., one quart of beer. (I have yet to learn what diseases M. M. & M. stand for, but believe they mean malaria, mumps and mother-in-law.)
For debility, one case porter.
For cold, one half pint best whisky.
For heart disease, one pint best whisky.
For tonic, four ounces best whisky.
For dyspepsia, one pint best whisky.
For baby, one pint second grade whisky.

A DRUGGIST'S VIEW.

I next called on one of the leading druggists of the city, and was invited to look over his last month's applications which had not yet been filed in the probate court. I asked him if he thought that the law was generally observed by the druggists. He replied: "I believe that it is. Respectable druggists cannot afford to run the risk of ruining their legitimate business by pandering to the maudlin desires of the drunkard. But we are all sick of it, for in spite of ourselves, the inebriates flock into our stores and beg for liquor. Their presence hurts our drug business, and while we make money by the sale of liquors, we feel that we are closely allied to the whisky dealer, and that much of our self-respect is gone."

"But you are not obliged to sell liquors unless you wish?"

"No, but then most of the drug stores do sell it, and if we should not keep it in stock, we would lose much of our custom."

This sentiment was reiterated by the dozen or more druggists that I visited.

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Brutality in an Insane Asylum.

Alexander Steele, an attendant in the insane asylum at Norristown, Pa., was brought before Burgess White, charged with murder. The original commitment was manslaughter, in connection with the killing of Theodore Castor, an insane patient, who was found dead with a number of his ribs broken. The violence used was such that one of the broken ribs pierced the victim's heart. William M. Turnbull, the other attendant accused of killing Castor, was used as a witness. He says he saw Steele brutally kick and beat Castor for leaving his bed and refusing to return. After the beating, the witness went to bed and he heard the assault renewed. A few minutes later Steele called him and Castor in his presence. Steele asked him not to "give it away." This request, and his fear of Steele, prevented his giving this testimony at the coroner's inquest. Steele was committed for murder, and Turnbull was held as a witness.

LETTER FROM LONDON.

Parsifal—Ten Thousand Pounds for Saving a Pretty Actress—The Prince of Wales and His Tradesmen.

Special Correspondence of the Blade.

LONDON, April 21, 1885.

WAGNER'S PARSIFAL,

or, rather, selections from the opera, were given at Albert Hall last week to very large but very undemonstrative audiences. The chorus and orchestra were of colossal proportions, and the principal solo parts were sustained by the same artists who appeared at its first presentation in Bayreuth three years ago. This week the majority of the critics are tearing the whole work to pieces, declaring it to be a mass of unintelligible rubbish, and scoffing at Wagner and his greatest work. And, faultlessly as the selections were given, there is room for criticism of this kind at this time. The great mistake was in attempting to give portions of the opera. No selections, be they never so well performed, can give any idea of the grandeur of the master's last and best creation. It must be seen and heard in its entirety to be appreciated. I do not wonder that before the close of the second act the audience began to retire unable to understand the music, and unwilling longer to endure what was from the very nature of the affair an unmitigated bore. Those who had had the good fortune of attending a performance at Bayreuth staid to the close and enjoyed every minute of it. But they were a frightful minority. Parsifal cannot be given anywhere but at Bayreuth, according to the terms of Wagner's will, and it is to be hoped that no one will again attempt to give parts of it in a concert room.

A CELEBRATED CASE.

Yesterday was settled a case that has caused no small amount of talk not only here but across the water as well. It is the celebrated Fortescue-Garmoyle suit for breach of promise, which resulted in Miss Fortescue obtaining a verdict for $50,000. The testimony showed that Miss Fortescue, whose real name is Finney, accepted the attentions of the noble lord (who is a rather lively young man about town), and upon his protestations of undying affection and all that, consented to become his happy bride. With this end in view she gave up a lucrative position on the stage, by means of which she supported in an invalid mother and younger sister. But Earl Cairns, Lord Garmoyle's father, didn't want an actress, no matter how estimable she might be, in his family, and he put his foot down so emphatically that young Cairns, still assuring Miss Fortescue of his love, broke the engagement and immediately left for the continent, where he has been spending the summer. Miss Fortescue returned to London early in the fall, and painstaking search throughout the city, convinced her that Topeka does not maintain an open saloon. Some of the wise saloonkeepers thought to circumvent the authorities by setting up a saloon in the dress of a drug store, but this attempt proved abortive, and only brought dire calamity upon the perpetrators. The steady stream of bar-room loafers and inebriates, who soon found the way into these illegal drug stores, exposed the deceit and the proprietors were forcibly induced to quit the business. The respectable druggists seeing that the business was to be made legitimate and exclusive, took out permits and at the present time 22 drug stores have the sanction of the authorities to sell intoxicating liquors for medicinal, scientific and mechanical purposes only. The licenses of three drug stores have been revoked, the Probate court being convinced that they were not paying due regard to the law. One of these cases is so ludicrous that I will explain it. A drinking man, I do not know that he had gone so far as to be classed with the inebriates, went to a drug store in the morning and filled a statement to the effect that he needed a pint of whisky for general debility. He was recommendated, noon, he again visited the place, this time making out that he was very weak and that another pint of whisky was necessary. He was accommodated. At night, he went to the drug store for the third time and swore that he had the gout and would require two pints of whisky to correct the evil. He was accommodated, and shortly after, the druggist was also accommodated with a notice to quit. The result of the rapid change through which this man's system passed within twelve hours were certainly a cause for investigation, if not for suspicion.

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THE PRINCE OF WALES ENTERTAINS HIS TRADE-MEN.

One of the largest of Willis's rooms was well filled the other evening with the tradesmen who supply the various wants of the Prince of Wales. These "important personages" dined together, and were supplied with venison by the Prince himself. What a roomful there would have been if all the tradesmen had been present with have intrigued for the honor of the Prince's custom! If all the tobacconists had been there who have sent boxes of cigars and cigarettes to Marlborough House, which are almost invariably returned by the next post—all the tailors, haberdashers, perfumers, bootmakers, and so on, who have tried by a thousand devices to make presents of their wares to his Royal Highness, there would not have been enough dishes in Willis' Rooms to serve them. The Prince is exceedingly strict with his tradesmen, and the system of receiving and settling their accounts is carried out with extraordinary punctuality and accuracy. Woe betide the person who waits on the Prince to try on a coat or a boot, if he be not thoroughly up to his business. "You don't understand your trade; let some one else be sent," said his Royal Highness one day to a novice, who suggested an alteration which did not please his Royal patron.

ENGLISH BARMAIDS IN AMERICA.

The current number of *Modern Society* holds up its dainty hands in horror over the report that the English barmaid system is to be introduced in America. It says:

We some time ago drew attention to the fact that there were no barmaids in America, and that there has been little kindness to the daughters of the British Isles in opening a career to so many of them at the back of counters laden with inviting intoxicants, at the cost of having to become the objects of the exhaustless inanities of puppydom, both young and old. One result of this unhappy perversion of an English girl's talent for pleasing as well as for serving has been a testing a New York publican to add "four genuine English barmaids" to the attractions of his "liquor saloon." It is to be hoped that all honest English parents of daughters at all contemplating service in English refreshment rooms or bars, and all such daughters themselves, will be on their guard against offers, however tempting, to lend themselves to such a work of degradation. If the American publican wants barmaids, let them ask their own sisters and daughters to accept the distinction of serving behind the counters of "liquor saloons."

At a fancy-dress ball a short time ago a young lady was dressed in a marvellous dress of green and red, in which imaginative eyes were supposed to discover some more or less resemblance to lettuce and lobster. "What do you represent, Miss M.?" a gentleman inquired, as they took their places in a set. "Don't you see?" she returned laughing: "I'm a salad." "Oh!" was her partner's retort, while he flashed a quick eye over the very liberal exposure of her person; "but haven't you forgotten to put on the dressing?" PAUL CHAPUIS.

A Review of the Work Done in Iowa.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

It gives me great pleasure, as a life-long temperance advocate, to heartily indorse your determined opposition to the rum power, and also your policy of engrafting that opposition into law. It is essentially the same as that pursued by the people of Iowa, and which is now, after years of conflict and discouragement, is being enforced through nearly every portion of the state. Although the work of how this has been accomplished here may be of interest to temperance workers in other states, and may perhaps have some influence with real seekers after the best method to utterly "pulverize the rum power." Our method was in accord with the views of the BLADE, although circumstance forced it eventually into the avenue of political strife. Iowa has for years been nominally a prohibition state for all intoxicating liquors except beer and native wine. Saloons procured license only to manufactre the wine and beer drank and other drinks were unlawful and the manufacturers of them were liable to indictment and fine. As a matter of fact 99 out of every 100 saloons, and a large proportion of drug stores were constantly engaged in making the thirsty portion of Iowa unlawfully drunk, and there were growing up in Iowa not only a set of men drunk upon unlawful liquor, but a set of perjurers made such in their anxiety to screen the unlawful seller.

Hundreds of persons were semi-annually before the different grand juries of the state to testify as to where they had procured their "nips," and the great majority stole away with the crime of perjury upon their souls.

The temperance movement inaugurated some years since, and depending, in its incipiency at least, more upon lady than lord, prepared the minds of the people for a constitutional change or amendment, by which all intoxicating liquors were prohibited from being manufactured or kept for sale.

A majority of both houses of the legislature of 1880 submitted for the consideration of the next biennial legislature (1882) the above amendment, and they submitted it to the people at a special election to be held June 27. At this election, after more than four years of agitation, the amendment was endorsed by nearly 30,000 majority.

There was some trivial informality in the proceedings of the legislature that submitted the amendment, and for this the Supreme court declared the amendment not legally adopted. This decision, entirely unexpected by the prohibitionists, caused the utmost excitement and indignation, but did not discourage them.

Shortly after this decision the Democratic convention declared for a well regulated license law. The Republican convention declared in favor of carrying out the will of the people as expressed in the non-partisan election on the amendment. This could not be done by constitutional amendments without a resubmission involving the sanction of two legislatures, and at least three or four years of delay. The Republicans pledged themselves to carry out the will of the people in the only way it could be done—viz: through statutory law. This the legislature accomplished by a large majority, and on July 4, 1884, Iowa became legally a prohibition state.

The natural exhaustion after a long and bitter conflict, the excitement of a heated presidential contest, and the fact of a test case being before the Supreme court in regard to the constitutional right of closing saloons by a court of equity on a suit to abate as a nuisance, rendered the law less efficient than its friends had hoped.

The decision of the Supreme bench affirming the above right has placed a lever in the hands of the friends of the law, which is being used with great effect. If the present law can be kept in our statutes the rum power is down and doomed to be overthrown and pulverized. It now remains for us to fight to retain what we fought to establish, and this can only be done through Republican success until the law can be made constitutional.

I will state here that had it not been for the immense Republican majority in Iowa prohibition could not have been made a success, after the adverse decision of the Supreme court and the adoption of a license policy by the Democratic party.

The citizens of Iowa have labored long and earnestly to favorably settle this great question, and she says to her sister states, "Go thou and do likewise."

Charlton, Iowa. THOMAS GAY.

Cleveland and the Lincoln Memorial —An Incident.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Since the action of Pres. Cleveland at Gettysburg has become a matter of comment, I am reminded of an incident connected with the honors recently paid to the memory of the martyr Lincoln at Springfield, Ill.

The committee of arrangements sought to make the demonstration general in character, and solicited the presence of distinguished men. Pres. Cleveland was too busy doing the work of his dismissed clerks.

Floral contributions were solicited from all quarters, and especially requested from Pres. Cleveland, with a response promising compliance. From ocean to ocean they came, one of magnificent proportions from San Francisco, sent by special messenger, from that far away city. The President's gift did not arrive until so late that the committee, fearing mistake, sent a *paid* telegram of inquiry, receiving in reply an *unpaid* telegram that the desired contribution would arrive in time.

It came; a box about 12 by 18 inches, for which the committee put their hands into their pockets and paid the express charges, and upon opening the box it was found to contain a loose mass of cut flowers only—the gift of a living to a dead president, the Nation's honored martyr.

This was a current statement at Springfield at the time, told with wonderment and without distinction to party. I do not wonder for its truth, but do so for its currency or its stated. If true, it is shameful; if false, disgraceful. Who can give us the facts? X.

The Trunk Mystery.

Police Inspector Byrnes, of New York, on Tuesday received a dispatch from Chief Doyle, of Chicago, stating that an Italian named Agiostino Jurado, who is charged with the murder of the man found in the trunk at Pittsburg, had come to New York. A description of Jurado was given, and detective sergeants Fanning and Allaire found him hiding at 145 Wooster street the same night. The prisoner was taken to police headquarters, where he gave his age as 24, and said he was a peddler. Chief Doyle was communicated with, and Detective Bonfield, accompanied by the baggage-master who checked the trunk from Chicago to Pittsburg, left at once for New York. Thursday the baggage-master unhesitatingly picked Jurado out as the man who brought the trunk to the station. The prisoner refused to make any statement, but willingly agreed to return to Chicago with Detective Bonfield.

The Chicago police are confident that they have solved the mystery surrounding the death of Feleppe Conese. On evidence furnished by a little girl, important arrests were made. Her names are Augustine Consono, Antonio Lazzaro, John Lazzo and Sylvestine and Bove Ignazio. The three last named are the residents with whom the murdered man was seen a week ago last Thursday. Camirito and Consoto are respectively husband and brother to the woman Victoria Comirito, who has been arrested in New York.

The Reunion at Baltimore—The Fitz John Porter Case, Etc.

The several corps associations taking part in the reunion of the army of the Potomac at Baltimore each had a separate place of meeting, and spent the morning in organizing and electing officers.

Each corps selected a vice president of the society of the Army of the Potomac, and many resolutions were passed, which are to be presented to the general meeting this afternoon for adoption.

One asks Congress to take speedy action in carrying out the recommendation of the military committee, looking to the complete vindication of Gen. Fitz John Porter; and another asks that the portion of the civil service law relating to the preference to be given to honorably discharged Union soldiers in the distribution of Federal patronage be strictly enforced.

Several of the corps directed that their vote be cast for the re-election of Gen. U. S. Grant as commander. The mention of Gen. Grant's name was everywhere received with enthusiasm, and it seems to be pretty well understood that he will be honored with a re-election.

Wholesale Murder in Colorado.

A special from Fort Stanton says: "Tuesday night about 3 a. m., at Bonito, about fifteen miles from here, Martin Nelson arose from bed and while committing a robbery shot and killed Dr. H. W. Flynn, late of Boston, who was sleeping in the same room with Nelson, in the house of M. S. Mayburry. The firing aroused the family, when Nelson killed Mayburry's wife and two sons, and a little daughter was wounded fatally. A neighbor heard the shots and came to the house, and he too was shot dead. It was supposed the murderer remained in the house, and ten citizens watched it to prevent his escape, but at 7 a. m. the guards were surprised to hear a shot from the rear and Herman Beck fell dead. Nelson then came down the street firing his Winchester until he was shot dead. Nelson when sane was a good citizen. He came here four years ago from Nebraska."

A Cincinnati Sensation.

Two weeks ago Briggs Swift

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write legibly. Use "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Use good paper and black ink. Write address—not for publication, unless you wish it—not for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper. Write PLAINLY. Don't abbreviate. Write briefly.

WOMAN'S WORK.

WHAT CAN SHE DO?

XXIX.

A young girl, who thinks she has a taste for the work, writes to know about wool engraving and its possibilities for women. That it is a very good employment is certain providing time enough is given to preparing for it, to become an expert. It will require, to start with, considerable patience, but no more than the acquisition of many other professions.

You do not want to begin in this unless you have considerable real taste for art, the gift of determined application, and skill and d fitness in the use of the fingers—for the tools employed are very delicate—and a fairy good constitution that will admit of hard work, which will be at times confining. You must also have some knowledge of drawing. These requirements are necessities.

It takes from four to five years to perfect oneself in this art, and some say longer. I suppose it depends upon the ability of the student. At the end of three years you may be able to do some ordinary work for pay, but it will not be what, if you are ambitious, you will desire to accomplish. You will have to practice from one to two years longer before you can be considered a first-class engraver. In Cooper's Institute, which has a class for women in this art, the course of instruction is four years long, and the pupils work every day but one, from nine in the morning until noon, and from half-past one or two to five in the afternoon.

Now as to the expense of the preparation. I shall give you that at the Cooper's Institute, as I have been unable to learn of any other school, although there are probably classes in other Academies of Design. At that institution there is a free class in the morning and a pay class in the afternoon. The cost for the private instruction is $15 for a quarter of ten weeks. If you have no home in the city you must add to this the expense of board, which under comfortable circumstances cannot be obtained for less than five to eight dollars a week. Beside these things are street-car fare and the necessary wear and tear of wearing apparel. I did not speak of the cost of the tools to work with, which is about $15; but as these can be used after the art is learned, they may be considered as capital.

"What about the free class," do you ask? You can enter that providing there is a place for you, and thus save the tuition. To do it you must write to the superintendent of the Art school, Cooper Union, New York, and find out what is required in order to gain admission.

When you have once acquired a thorough knowledge of the art and dexterity in its application, you will find no difficulty in obtaining employment. Your best field, however, will be the West, rather than the East where engravers are more numerous. Until you are fixed in a known location, however, you will be obliged to hunt up the work as it will not come to you. You must acquaint yourself with publishers and proprietors of job offices, and make application to them and if you do what you may obtain, well, and for a fair compensation, your work will be steady.

Upon your enterprise in making the acquaintance of those who want engraving done, equally as well as upon your ability to execute after the orders have been received, depends the amount of your earnings. It may average anywhere from $10 to $25 a week. Those who occupy themselves with the engraving of the illustrations of agricultural catalogs and mercantile books, as many women do, generally earn the latter sum. Where the finer work is done, a certain price is paid for the block, depending upon the elaboration desired, the size, etc. One for which $50 will be received will take from two to five weeks, according to swiftness and dexterity of the worker.

Another way by which one might earn money after acquiring this art, is to teach it to other women. So far as I can learn there are few schools where it can be learned and it is almost impossible to obtain a private teacher. Men engravers generally will not teach women the art. There seems to be a fear of competition that renders them exceeding ungenerous.

It is not possible to acquire this profession without instruction, although there are books which will be a great aid while studying.

Unlike wood engraving, any one who has a taste in the direction of drawing and painting can make great progress at home. The very first step is to learn to sketch from nature. Draw everything that you see. It will be, doubtless, crude work at first, but that is the best way to acquire skill. Carry your sketch book with you, and try to put there anything which attracts your attention.

One thing which artists strongly recommend is the preservation of all these sketches from the beginning, no matter how crude they may be. The comparison of your work in its different stages is advantageous and when you have attained skill your sketch book will often be a treasure trove in your artistic ventures.

Drawing is usually taught in public schools, so that the first lessons can be taken there. If, later on, you desire to go to some art school, it is easy enough to find one for that purpose. There are Academies of Design with free classes in almost all of the large cities, though a difference is made in some of them between those who intend to become professionals, and those who are studying art as a recreation. The former receive free instruction; the latter pay on an average $15 for 20 lessons.

As I said before, however, you need not be discouraged if you cannot go away to school. Practice is what you need, and there are good books to help you. Besides these aids, the Chatauqua Society of Fine Arts now gives instruction in drawing and painting by correspondence. Every branch will be taught, the course of study extending over two years, at the end of which time diplomas will be given and prizes awarded for the best work in the different classes. The membership fee is 50 cents a year. Application for circulars and further information may be made to the secretary, Miss K. F. Kimball, Plainfield, N. J.

There is one advantage in taking lessons with a class not possessed by home workers, and that is the constant interchange of ideas with one another. It renders progress more rapid. One year is considered enough to devote exclusively to drawing, and some teachers make the lessons in drawing and painting commence and proceed together. There is a difference of opinion as to which is the best method. Two years' labor and study either way will place you on a footing of self-support. You can then teach classes, and do salable work. If you prefer, you can obtain a position in some school at a salary which may range from $400 to $2,000 a year. If you do not like such positions, private classes may be made very remunerative, the price of lessons ranging from 50 cents each to $3, and sometimes $5, and from two, to two and a half hours long. Circumstances, talent, experience, etc., all have something to do in determining this.

In these days of decoration, when no house is considered furnished unless it has its screens, plaques, panels, etc., as well as its oil paintings, any one of you who has learned the different branches of art work may earn a good income yearly, either by teaching or by selling the products of your labor in this direction. You must be ready to turn your hand to any new fancy that comes up in the fashionable world, in order to be very successful, but it is easy to do this, with a thorough knowledge of drawing and painting to start with. Just now, beside china painting which has been for some time popular, there are tapestry painting—which is quite new and in imitation of the old Gobelin tapestries—all kinds of fabric painting and luster painting. These will in time recede into the background, and newer fancies take their places, which you must be ready to use as they appear.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Stand Cover.—Get a square of Java canvas of the size needed for the stand you wish to use it for. Mark this off checker-board fashion and outline the squares with scarlet embroidery silk. Then fill in every other one with close embroidery, or applique on squares of velvet, putting an edge of gold thread about each square. For a border, put on a strip of velvet of the color of squares and two or three inches deep, according to size of cover, and finish with wide lace.

Fabric Painting; No. IV—Wall Banners—Cross with Morning Glories: This design is quite effective on crimson or black satin. Size of pattern 10x16, costing probably 30 cents. The same oils as mentioned for other fabric work will be needed for this. If you intend to paint on black you will need the following colors: Ivory black, silver white, rose madder, permanent blue, lemon yellow and chrome green. Three sizes of brushes—one fine outline brush (long-handled camel's hair), also a No. 2 and No. 4 long-handled camel's hair. First paint the cross. Having stamped your design and stretched the goods as described for other work. Mix equal quantities of ivory black and silver white until you have a pretty stone or silver grey as your taste may suggest. Add two or three drops of the linseed and the same of the drying oil, blending the paint very smooth before you begin to put it on. Also be careful not to touch the outlines of stems and blossoms which are partly on the cross.

Next paint the stems, using carome green, to which put a touch of white and yellow has been added. It is a good plan to paint the cross and allow it to dry, before beginning the other painting. Vein all the leaves, using the finest brush, with pure lemon yellow, preserving the fine line as indicated by the stamping. Outline the leaves with chrome green to which just a drop of the linseed oil has been added. For the leaf proper mix chrome green, a touch of yellow and white, using a little of each kind of oil. On one side make the leaves a little darker. After the body of the leaves are dry mix a little each of chrome green and terre verte and retouch them.

"Dame glories and glories," as Charles Dickens said of the English daisies. Some are pure white, others have exquisite markings of pink on a white ground, while others are the reflection of "Heaven's own blue."

For black satin paint the body of all the glories and buds with white, which has been well blended down with oil. Stripe them as indicated by the stamping, using permanent blue, lightened with a little white; or stripe them with pink, using pink added to the art work painting a morning-glory is to get the depth, or its expression, as we would term it. A good study of morning-glories would be useful to one who has never painted them. When dry the banner must be lined and mounted on a rod; chenille tassels at each corner give a pretty finish.—E. S. L. THOMPSON, Windchester, O.

CHEAP WINDOW CURTAINS.—I must tell the sister about a cheap pair of curtains I have just put up for my sitting and dining room. I took six yards of house lining (five cents per yard) and cut it in two, hemmed top and bottom, wide hem at top for a cord, put a one-half inch stripe of blue cambric on bottom and middle side, one inch from hem, trimmed with cheap lace the center edge of curtain; one and one-quarter yards of blue canton flannel for lambrequin, finishes the expensive curtains, and they look lovely.—MOLLIE.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p t og, purl two together; n, narrow; s and l, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch, chain stitch; d c e st, double crochet elongated stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Block Lace. — Materials Chrochet cotton No. 14, bone crochet hook No. 2. Make a chain of eight stitches and join in a circle. First round—Make a chain of 3, and in the circle make 5 long crochets; 7 chain; 6 long crochets; 7 chain; 6 long crochets; 7 chain; 6 long crochets, 7 chain, and fasten with short crochet in the 3d chain stitch. Second round—(a) One short crochet in each stitch of the 6 long crochets; 9 short crochets on the 7 chain of the preceding row (a). Repeat from (a) to (a) to end of round. Break cotton. Make as many of the squares as you wish, folding back the last lining so it will not get caught in the stitching; fold the linen under, down the sides, and stitch to the shirt on the right side; cut the shirt out ½ inch inside of stitching, bring lining over and fold under, turn into the right side and stitch ¼ inch inside of the stitching that holds the bosom in, sew the pieced piece across the bottom and then turn down and finish. Bosoms made in this way will not wrinkle or blister in ironing. Thin cloth holds the starch much better than thick; by thin I mean loose, open cloth, with rather coarse threads. For collars I use two thicknesses of the lined linen; for cuffs, one thickness, and line with muslin. I would ask the ladies who have no bosom board, and some who have, to try a folded sheet and they may prefer it to a board.—MRS. A. A. ADAMS, Garnett, Anderson county, Kas.

Inquiries.

Does the editor or any of the readers of the HOUSEHOLD know of anything that will restore gray hair to its natural color. Although I am not yet twenty, my hair has commenced to turn quite gray.—A READER.

Our advice to you would be decidedly to let nature take her course and not go to putting on any sort of washes to change it. If the turning is the result of disease, the only thing to do is to try to arrest the latter as soon as possible. Keep the scalp cool, washing it often and using considerable friction. You might use some simple stimulant upon it after the washing.—ED.

Please tell how to give and receive an introduction.—M. K.

If you wish to introduce a gentleman to a lady, say "Miss A allow me to introduce Mr. B," or simply mention the names to each other, as Mr. B, Miss A.

You may receive an introduction with a simple bow, or you may say when you bow "I am happy to meet you."

All such questions are answered in "Social Etiquette," which M. K. would do well to send $1 to the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., and obtain.—ED.

Is there not a mistake in *Fruit Cake*, given by "M," of BLADE, April 16? There is no soda or milk mentioned.—M. HEATH, Bethany, Mo.

I wish to ask a few questions of some kind sister about canaries. 1. Does it spoil the male bird as a singer after being placed with a female? 2. Does the female lay more than one litter of eggs in a year? 3. After placing the male with the female does he need to remain till the young are hatched? I think everything of the BLADE. Should not know how to keep house without it.—B. H. A.

Will some one of the HOUSEHOLD please tell me where I will find the book entitled "Little Woman," and oblige.—SNOW DROP.

You probably mean Miss Alcott's "Little Women." If so you can find it at any bookstore, or can have it sent for.—ED.

Will you please say whether peas can be put up so as to use in the winter any way but by canning; if so, how, and how are canned peas put up?—CORA M. MUNROE, Hansen, Adams county, Neb.

Will some one please tell me through the HOUSEHOLD how I can color brown or muskrat fur black? I have a very pretty pattern for crochet lace, which I will send if any one cares to learn it.—M. E. H.

Will you kindly answer the following questions: When a lady sends a boquet to a gentleman should a card accompany it? If so, whose name should be upon the card, or what should be written thereon, and should the card be attached to the boquet; if so, please tell me in what way. Is it proper to slip the card between the flowers with no further security?—STUPID GIRL

1. Yes. 2. The name of the sender. 3. Nothing need be written except the name. 4. If flowers are sent in a box, lay the card upon the top. If simply wrapped in paper, twist the card among the blossoms, or tie it by a narrow ribbon passed through it to the stem of the toquet.—ED.

Will some one tell how to make pretty flower bells and mounds? Also, how to prepare chocolate coffee?—O. K. W.

Could any one of the HOUSEHOLD give directions how to crochet a shoulder cape of Saxony yarn, made in gores, with satin ribbon between each gore. I saw one on the cars and have tried to make one, but don't think I get it right.—M. P., Carthage, Dak.

House cleaning time is here and we should like to have some good letters upon the subject telling how to do things the easiest way. Make them short and to the point. Any good recipes for cleaning paint, carpets, etc., will be welcome, as they may help some of the members in this time of tribulation. —ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

To cure pain in the stomach, caused by gas, I will give you a valuable remedy which has never failed me since I commenced practice. Take 1 oz. of pulverized rhubarb, such as you get at the drug store, 1 oz. of carbonate of soda; steep the rhubarb in 1 pt. of water; put in 1 lb. of coffee sugar; let it come to a boil. Let it cool; then add the soda and one teaspoonful of peppermint essence. Put in a bottle and cork tight. Take one teaspoonful every 15 minutes until relieved. Sometimes one teaspoonful will relieve. This remedy is very good for the stomach and for constipation; also valuable for small children when in pain, and for cholera infantum.

A valuable remedy for piles: Take 1 oz of stramonium leaves, steep fifteen minutes in water enough to cover it; strain the liquid; put in 2 ozs. of lard; let it simmer until the water is out, which you can easily tell by its not sputtering; put into tin boxes, apply morning and night. If the affection is inside, apply inside also with your finger; use it thoroughly for a while and you will not be sorry.

To prevent the hair coming out, bathe your head thoroughly once a day with strong sage tea, and I will warrant a speedy cure.

A splendid cosmetic to be applied with a sponge, which will improve the complexion. I have used it a good many years, not all the time, for it does not require a daily use unless the complexion is very dark. For making one pint: Take carbonate of magnesia, if the cake is large take half of one. Use your own judgment in regard to this. If you want more or less whitewash use what you want; put in soft water sufficient to make it thick as cream; be sure and get the lumps all dissolved. Then add 2 ozs. of bay rum; take ½ dr. muriate of ammonia; dissolve it in 1 oz. of soft water; add this also. Put these into a pint bottle and fill full of soft water, leaving room for 2 drs. of glycerine; shake the bottle every time before using. Apply with a soft sponge every day, or every time you wish to look sweet and beautiful.—DOCTOR WOMAN, Pa.

Another friend wants a soporific. Have you ever tried eating a light lunch just before going to bed? From a child up, I have always lain awake after going to bed, from one hour on up till near morning, until I would feel perfectly savage, and get up in the morning feeling about a thousand years old and cross and ugly as a bear. This winter I eat my piece of bread and butter, nothing more, and my greatest trouble now is to get comfortably settled before I am asleep. I take it the last thing before undressing. This may not do for all, but for me it is just the right thing, and my health is better than for years.

In making a barrel chair you will find a good way to fix the seat to be, instead of nailing in cloth, to bore holes around where the seat is to come, and cord it with small rope or wire, as the old-fashioned bedsteads were corded. If you do not want rockers, saw the bottom of the barrel off slanting so as to let it tip back a little, which makes it a much more comfortable seat.—ALWAYS BUSY.

I see some one has been writing from Louisiana, saying, among other things, that it is cooler there in summer than it is North, on account of the gulf breeze. I think the high temperature is what the gulf breeze is. It is a high wind that will almost blow everything out of the house and will tan you worse than the spring winds North, and unless you sit right in this (so-called) breeze, you will almost melt. We seldom have more than three or four weeks of hot weather, while South it lasts for as many months.

I should like to warn the HOUSEHOLD against taking turpentine, unless so advised by a doctor, for it will cause inflammation of the kidneys.—NANCY.

A lady wants advice how to make washing fluid. I give her my way. Take 1 lb. of soda and 1 lb. of unslacked lime and 5 cts. worth of borax. Put them in a gallon of water and let them boil 20 minutes. Let stand till cool, then drain off and put it in a stone jug or jar. Soak your dirty clothes over night or until they are wet through. Then wring them out and rub on plenty of soap, and in a boiler of clothes well covered with water add 1 teaspoonful of washing fluid to every bucket of water. Perhaps that would be too much, but use your own judgment how much, then boil half an hour briskly. Wash thoroughly through one suds, rinse well through two waters and your clothes will look better than the old way of washing them twice before boiling. This recipe is invaluable and every poor, tired woman should try it. With a patent tub to do the little rubbing the washerwoman might take the last paper and compose herself on the lounge and let the washing do itself.—MRS. MAY E. BROWN, Vinton, Bates county, Mo.

Some one writes to know what to do with a straw hat of last summer's style which is somewhat faded, but otherwise good for spring wear. A good way is to paint it nicely the color you want, either a brown or dark red, or if it was quite light and is only faded it can be gilded over. Sponge your black hat with stale beer and it will be brightened up.—ED.

Recipes.

Sago Custard.—One cup sago, pour boiling water on till as thin as cake batter, add a little salt, ¼ teacupful sugar; then take 2 eggs, beat good, add ¾ cupful sugar, 1 pt. milk, beat the custard, add a little lemon extract; pour half on sago and mix, the other half pour carefully on top—bake, and you will have a lovely sago custard. Sauce, milk or cream.—MOLLIE.

Ginger Cup Cake.—Three eggs, 1 cupful of sugar, 1 cupful of Orleans molasses, 1 cupful butter, 3½ cupfuls of flour, 2 tablespoonfuls of ginger, ½ teaspoonful of cloves, 1 teaspoonful soda dissolved in 2 of warm water. Bake slowly one hour.—F. E. F.

Snow Bread.—Take 1 quart of white cornmeal, add 2 quarts of light snow, and mix thoroughly with a spoon; then take a little between your fingers, and if it will stick lightly together it will do. Put it in an oven for baking, having it as hot as for egg-bread. Bake 25 or 30 minutes. If you put too much snow in, your bread will not be light, but if properly mixed and well cooked you will have the lightest cornbread you ever saw, unless you have seen snow-bread. It is fine for the sick. I tried to send out the recipe before the snow seasons were past, but failed, owing to its being misdirected. I want all to have the benefit of snowbread. I have never tried baking in a stove, but think a tight, well-heated one would do. I want to try snow in flour, but haven't as yet.—MRS. F. E. EVANS, Blood, Ky.

To Make Vinegar.—Take apple parings, put into a stone jar, covering with cold soft water, let stand in warm place until fermented, having covered the top with clean cloth and newspaper, tied down to keep from insects and dust. Stir the peelings or turn the jar as often as convenient for you to do so. Take out and drain through colander, and put into jug with pieces of white letter paper (or brown wrapping will do) to make mother. A little horse radish will improve. Also ½ cupful molasses to 4 qts. makes it nicer vinegar. Try and report.—S. F.

Cake Pudding.—1 cupful sugar, ½ cupfuls sweet milk or water, 1½ cupfuls flour, 1 tablespoonful butter, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder, 1 egg, a pinch of salt and flavor to suit. Bake in a square tin. Split into, and spread jam or sauce of any kind between. Serve with sugar and milk.

Crackers are very much improved by heating in the oven a few minutes before putting on the table.—EMOGENE, Fenton, Mich.

Pie Crust.—Three cupfuls sifted flour, 1 cupful cream, 1 teaspoonful white sugar, ½ teaspoonful salt; if sweet cream, 1 large teaspoonful baking powder; if sour cream, 1 small teaspoonful soda. Mix with spoon and knead with rolling pin, never with the hands. It is delicious. If you try this recipe let us hear from you.—AUNT BETSY.

For Muscular Rheumatism.—Some person asks in your paper of a recent date for a prescription for muscular rheumatism. Please give this, which any druggist can fill:

Potass. iodide, 80 grs.; potass. bicarb, 60 grs.; vin. colch. sem., 300 drops; aqua cinnamom, 1 oz.; syr. sym. enough to make 2 oz. Mix. One teaspoonful every four hours in water. Rheumatism, particularly when of long standing, is apt to be obstinate, but this will do it.—A. L.

Our Young Folks.

For the Blade Young Folks.

THE CHARM OF THE FAIRY HEART.

BY ANNA L. LEAR.

[In England there is sometimes found in the hearts of ancient oaks a solid, dark-colored substance, about the size of a horse-chestnut, and nearly like the shape of the human heart. It is capable of receiving a high polish, and the finder of one is considered very fortunate, since, when worn as a charm, it is believed by the peasantry to insure one against accident, or harm by violence of any kind. The common superstition in regard to its origin I have endeavored to tell the readers of the "Young People" in the following rhyme:]

It happened, dear children, a long time ago—
At least, there are people who tell us 'twas so—
When gay little fairies, by moonlight unseen,
Were wont in the moonlight to dance on the green,
The prince of elf-kingdom, the chroniclers say,
Escaped from his courtiers at close of the day
To roam as he liked in the forest alone,
Or dance where the moonbeams upon the moss shone.

The fragrant, pink twin-flowers under the trees,
Along with the hare-bells that swayed in the breeze,
Made fairy-like music, so sweet and so clear,
Hath never been heard by a mortal's dull ear;
The young prince, in rapture, kept time with his feet:
While from the leaf-shadows elf-maidens so sweet,
Peeped forth to behold him, while joyful surprise
Made brighter the depths of their love-lighted eyes!
Forgetting their coyness, the light of the moon
Revealed to his Highness their presence full soon.
Delighted, to greet them he quickly advanced,
When, alas, in a golden-thread vine he chanced
To stumble; he fell—and a thorn pierced him through—
The dear little prince, his blood mingled with dew!

Then all the elf-maidens, with sorrow declared,
Their prince to his death had by them been snared!
And vowed there to make an atonement sublime
By offering up all their lives for the crime!
They searched thro' the forest till each one had found
A sharp-pinnled acorn, with roots in the ground;
Each threw herself forward across this green dart,
And each fragile body was pierced thro' the heart!

Years pass,—all the acorns to stately trees grow;
Yet, when by the ax of the woodman laid low,
In the midst of their trunks, so solid and sound,
The hearts of the sacrificed fairies are found!
And happy the mortal possessing this charm,—
No evil befalls him, or works for him harm!

PINK BOOTS.

A drunken man came staggering along a village street. As he reached a corner he saw a group of boys watching something across the way. He had not entirely lost his senses, so he wondered what they found so interesting.

"Wha-a-ar yer-ver lookin' a-at?"

"Well, old fellow," answered Billy Derr, "we're looking for a beauty to come out of that store over there."

"A beau-tie?"

"Yes, a beauty; but go on, there's no use o' your lingerin' to see Pink Boots; your old, red eyes can't see half across the street."

But the rude boy was mistaken; the "red eyes" were not quite so bloodshot as usual, and they were looking with as much interest as the younger eyes at Pink Boots, who just then opened the door of the store opposite them and came out. Pink Boots was a beautiful girl of ten years old, and her hands full of flowers—roses, lillies, and carnations. She walked a half-dozen or more steps down the walk, and was just stepping into a handsome carriage when another little girl came in sight. For a brief moment the two children stood in strong contrast:—Florence Burr with glowing, happy face, and Celia Hunt, with her pale, distressed one. Florence was dressed in an elaborately embroidered pink cashmere, and her feet were encased in beautiful pink kid buttoned boots; for Florence was going to a tea party. She were also a broad brimmed hat with nodding pink plumes. But for Celia, she wore an old faded dress, so shabby that it revealed her bruised ankles, which were bare like her feet. An old veil tied about her pinched face did duty as head-protector, but no wrap covered the thin shoulders, although one was much needed this chilly day.

The carriage drove away with Florence, and Celia stood gazing after it. Of course the drunken man saw the poor child so did the boys. The latter laughed, and Billy Derr said, "I tell you it pays better to sell liquor than it does to drink it. What's your opinion, Daddy Hunt?"

"Daddy Hunt" did not answer; he stood stupidly gazing at his barefooted, weary-faced child,

"I say, old fellow, did you buy Celia's fall outfit at the same store that Pink Boots's father bought hers?"

"Shut up, now, will you? if you don't I'll knock the breath out of you.

The drunkard spoke savagely and raised his hand to execute his threat, when suddenly a little arm touched his, and a voice said coaxingly, "Come, father."

The man suffered himself to be led away from the heartless group; cruel Billy singing after them, "O father, dear father, come home."

It was a long walk to the drunkard's home. Before he reached it he was sober.

"Celia," he said, "would you like some pink boots?"

"No, father. I would not want them!"

"Why not?"

"They wouldn't correspond with my rags," the child said bitterly; "and I wouldn't wear Florence Burr's pink boots if I had silk dresses to wear with them," she added savagely.

Again her father questioned: "Why not?"

"Because they were bought with money that ought to have bought bread and meat for poor starving children and their crying mothers."

"Who told you so?"

"Nobody told me, I found out for myself."

"You're a strange child, Celia."

"Yes, perhaps I am, but I love you, father."

And Celia put her cold hand within her father's.

"I don't see how you can," he said, chokingly.

"I guess it's because you're my father," was the innocent answer.

As father and daughter entered the house the mother arose, put the sleeping babe in its wretched cradle, and said, "Come to supper."

Such a supper for a family of six!—only a part of a stale loaf of bread and some weak tea. But the patient, weary wife would not have been surprised at her husband had he thrown the bread across the room at the wall and hurled the teapot after it, cursing her at the same time, as he had done often before; but she was surprised when he rose from the table—just after seating himself—and said huskily: "Eat this miserable stuff if you can, poor things! I must be gone."

He started for the door, weak and faint, but determined. His wife following him, begging: "Oh! don't go out again to-night, Fred, don't; the baby is sick, and—"

She said no more, for, with the words, "The little fellow is sick, is he?" the father went back to the cradle, stooped and kissed his infant child for the first time, and arose with tears glistening upon his eyelashes.

"I'm not going out to drink, Mary. Don't be worried; I'll be back by 9 o'clock, and if the child should get worse Celia will find me at Sergeant Wright's."

"What do you suppose it all means, mother?" asked Celia as soon as her father was gone.

"I don't know child; but perhaps it means there is a blessing coming on us all. Pray to God that it may be so."

"Mother," said Celia, "father asked me this afternoon if I wanted pink boots. What do you think of that?"

"It was a strange question, child. I'd be thankful if he'd save enough money to buy you some black ones. Your feet are blue with cold."

At 9 o'clock a face peeped through the little curtainless window of the kitchen. The eyes saw a desolate picture. It was this: a bare, cold looking room; a haggard woman bending over a sick babe; a little sad-faced girl fallen asleep on the hard floor while bravely "waiting for father," and two pale faced boys asleep on a low bed against the wall. Upon the boys' faces were traces of tears, for they were only little fellows of four and six, and had cried themselves to sleep because they were hungry.

The face moved from the window, and the man to whom it belonged opened the door and walked in.

"Wife," he said, bending down to kiss his wife's worn face for the first time in years, "I've been an idiot and a brute, and I'll not ask you to forgive me to-night. I'll wait until you thank God that I am! Ah! Celia, you're waking, child. Florence Burr will never buy any more pink boots with the money that belongs to my little ones. I've been over to Sergeant Wright's working hard at blacking stoves for four hours, and while I blackened the stoves he whitened my heart a little. God bless him! He paid me, too, a good price and to-morrow I'm to begin work in his tin shop. Wake up the poor little boys, Celia, my dear little girl. Tell them their father, and not a brute, has come home, and brought such a supper that they'll shout for joy."

DICK DAMON'S EXPERIMENT.

BY JULIA D. PECK.

"Joe Ives is the meanest boy in town! I don't never want anything more to do with him as long as I live! So there!"

"Say, Dick, what was that verse that you repeated at prayers this morning?" asked Dick's older brother, Ralph, looking up from his book. "It seems to me I'd try to think it up if I were you."

Dick flushed painfully as he recalled it: "Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you and persecute you."

"Nobody could love Joe Ives," cried Dick, hotly. "I tell you, Ralph, you don't know anything about it. Do you suppose you could love a fellow that ran off with your new sled and wouldn't let you have it all recess? That is what Joe did, and when I asked him for it he only laughed, and told me to take it if I could get it. He is so much stouter than I am, he knew I could not do a thing but stand there shivering and see him enjoy himself. It was tough, I tell you, but I'll get even with him in some way, see if I don't!"

"If you don't love him, suppose you try to do him good, or at least pray for him," said Ralph quietly.

Poor Dick shook his head.

"It can't be done," he said. "He doesn't deserve to have any one do him any good, and as for praying for him, why, he needs that badly enough, but I'm not the one to do it."

"No," said Ralph, "there is some one nearer home that needs it first."

"It is easy enough for you to forgive folks that treat you mean, I suppose," said Dick, "but it isn't for me, and there's no use trying," and Dick caught up his cap and mittens and ran out of the house. His sled was on the piazza, but he never looked toward it, but hurried down the street as fast as he could. He was trying to run away from an accusing conscience, but of course he could not do it.

"Hold on, there! Where are you going to so fast?" called out Howard Graves, behind him. "We boys are going skating out to Whitney Lake. Get your skates and come on."

"All right! Wait for me," said Dick, turning back. "It won't take me but a minute to get them."

"There's Joe Ives, of course; I just wish he'd stay away." said Howard, when the two boys came in sight of the lake. "He is always on hand, without waiting for an invitation."

"Shall he be glad to give him a push and run?" asked Howard, in a low tone very unlike his usual one.

"Oh," said Dick, carelessly; "I can skate any time. I don't have much else to do out of school hours. You can take them as well as not when I am not using them."

"I'd just like to know what you did it for," asked Joe again. "I haven't never done anything but treat you fair. I know the fellows all hated me, and it made me ugly. Say, don't you hate me, Dick Damon; don't you, true?"

"No, I don't, not now," said Dick, and he was glad he could say it truthfully.

"You wouldn't want to be my friend now, would you?" and Joe looked anxiously into Dick's face.

"Of course I would, and so would Howard. He was saying to-day that you had good grit. I never thought before how we boys have treated you. I guess we've been more to blame than you. But I'll stand by you after this, Joe. We'll help each other."

"Oh, my!" said Joe. "if you only will you'll never be ashamed of my actions after this. You just see if I don't turn round and begin again. I didn't know before how nice it felt to have somebody like you, but then, you see, I hain't never had no friends."

"Ralph was right, after all," said Dick to himself. "I've tried to do Joe good, poor fellow, and now I can pray for him."

A VERY SMALL LION.

In Africa, deep pits are often made by human hunters to capture game, and among the insects we find the ant-lion (*Myrmeleon*) adopting a similar ruse. Its eggs are laid in sandy places, and when the young ant-lions appear they have no wings, and are flat little creatures with immense jaws. As soon as born, the curious larvæ proceed to work. Each young ant-lion selects a soft place in the sand, and by turning itself around and around, it traces an exterior circle; and by continuing the spiral motion, and gradually retreating to the center, it marks out and forms a cavity having spirals like those of a snail shell. Next, these are smoothed down by an ingenious process. If a pebble rolls in, or is found in the slope, the ant-lion places it upon its head, and with a sudden jerk sends it far out of the pit. But sometimes pebbles are found that are too heavy to be thrown out in this way, and then another plan is adopted. The pebble is carefully rolled upon the flat back of the ant-lion, which starts up the incline with its tail high in air, so that the load is kept upon a level, and finally deposited upon the outside. If the pebble is round, many attempts have to be made. The pit completed is seen to be a circular or conical depression, at the bottom of which the wily hunter conceals itself, only its jaws and many eyes being visible; and then it awaits its prey, that sooner or later comes tumbling in. Ants that happen to be off on a foraging journey are the most frequent victims. The ant comes running along rapidly, and is over the edge of the pit before he knows it, the treacherous sand giving way and precipitating him down toward the concealed lion. A moment more and two (to him) enormous jaws open, and the ant quickly disappears from sight forever. Sometimes, instead of tumbling down into the pit, the ant obtains a foothold and almost escapes; but in such a case the ant-lion throws aside all concealment, rushes out, and shovels sand upon its struggling victim, not by successive jerks behind him, with such a fusilade of sand that, beaten and confused, it rolls down into the open jaws of the cruel hunter. For two years the ant-lion carries on this predatory warfare, gradually growing larger and enlarging its pit, until finally it is ready to change into a chrysalis. It then envelopes itself in a round ball of sand, cemented together by fine silken cords. In this cocoon it lives for about three weeks, when it emerges a perfect four-winged insect resembling the dragon-fly.—*St. Nicholas.*

The Sunday School.

The Faithful Saying.

LESSON 8, SUNDAY, MAY 24, 1885.

Golden Text—This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners; of which I am chief.—1 Tim. 1: 15.

LESSON TEXT.

1 Tim. 15-20; 2: 1-6.

15. This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners; of whom I am chief.

16. Howbeit for this cause I obtained mercy, that in me first Jesus Christ might shew forth all long suffering, for a pattern to them which should hereafter believe on him to life everlasting.

17. Now unto the King eternal, immortal invisible, the only wise God, be honor and glory for ever and ever. Amen.

18. This charge I commit unto thee, son Timothy, according to the prophecies which went before on thee, that thou by them mightest war a good warfare.

19. Holding faith and a good conscience; which some having put away, concernig faith have made shipwreck.

20. Of whom is Hymeneus and Alexander; whom I have delivered unto Satan, that they may learn not to blaspheme.

1. I exhort therefore, that, first of all, supplications, prayers, intercessions, and giving of thanks be made for all men.

2. For kings, and all that are in authority that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty.

3. For this is good and acceptable in the sight of God our Savior.

4. Who will have all men to be saved, and to come unto the knowledge of the truth.

5. For there is one God and one mediator between God and men, the man Christ Jesus.

6. Who gave himself a ransom for all, to be testified in due time.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Faithful is the saying, and worthy of all acceptation (v. 15.) Not every saying is trustworthy. Most sayings, indeed are very far from that. Seven of the sayings that are to be specified on, not all are worthy of all acceptation. There are Bible sayings to the fatherless, to the widow, to the parents, to children, to the rich, to those in high places, to the oppressed, to those who mourn, and so to many another special class in the world. Not one of these is a saying for everybody. But it seems that there is a saying which is not only faithful and trustworthy, but which is worthy of everybody's acceptance. That saying is important for all of us to know and to heed. It is evident that now we have a lesson for every department of every Sunday school, and for every scholar and every teacher in every department; and for everybody else, also.

Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners; of whom I am chief. And that is the faithful saying which is worthy of all acceptation—is it? Well, it certainly seems to be true, and we, to begin with. If the Lord Jesus had come into the world to visit angels, we should have us again from his mission. If he had come here to receive to himself those who were pure and worthy, he would not have looked us up. If he had come to save those who were doing as well as they could, although they were not altogether sinless, you and I would still have been counted out from his purposes. But, as he came to save sinners, we are evidently included in his searching. And if even the very chiefest of all sinners, is taken into his plan of love, neither you or I can feel excluded. It may seem that not all of us can be the chiefes of sinners; but each one of us is more of a sinner than any body else—so far as he knows; for each one of us has a consciousness of his own sinfulness beyond all his knowledge of any one's else's sinfulness. Yes this a faithful saying, and as comfurting as it is faithful. There is no limit to its application. It takes us all in—all and each. Jesus Christ came to save sinners, for he came to save me; for he came to save sinners. And whatever doubt I may have as to other qualifications, I am sure that I have this first one, as far as reach; and as the chief of sinners is included, I am not shut out from hope.

I obtained mercy, that in me as chief might Jesus show forth all his longsuffering for an ensample of them which should hereafter believe on him (v. 16.) The venerable William Jay, of Bristol, told of his going early in his ministry, to dear old John Newton, to confer with him over the possibility of good in the then newly prominent cause of foreign missions. "My dear young brother, said the godly old divine, 'I've never had any doubt about the Lord's willingness or ability to save anybody since he saved me.' And if you and I look at ourselves as we are—even as we know ourselves in our inner life and history—we shall be ready to believe that the Lord Jesus has shown, in ou salvation, how much he is willing to forgive, and how great a thing he is ready to do in the line of forgiveness.

That by them thou mayest war the good warfare (v. 18.) Fighting is the normal attitude of the Christian. If a Christian finds himself out from under fire, and with no enemy facing him, he may well ask himself if he isn't fallen out of his regimental line, or if he isn't shirking duty in some way. Whatever delays there may be in the declaration of war between any of the great powers of earth, war was long ago declared between Christ and his adversaries, and every son of man belongs in that fight, and, in fact, he is practically counted on the one side or the other. If a man calls himself the Lord's soldier, and isn't fighting for the Lord, the devil will be glad to give him wages and rations, as if he were on his side of the fight, in spite of his uniform. Warring the good warfare is your duty and mine. Are we up to it as we should be?

I exhort therefore, pr yers that we may lead a tranquil and quiet life in all godliness and gravity (vs. 1, 2.) The old text of this verse read, 'that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life?' but the revisers seemed to see that after Paul had exhorted Timothy to "war the good warfare," it might seem inconsistent to have him pray for a "peaceable life," therefore they changed the translation to "tranquil." That is it; fight, but fight calmly, tranquilly, with steadiness. There is always a g

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions from every reader and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Answers to Inquiries.

W. C. WERUM, Stryker.—We did not file away the address you enquire about. —[ED.]

AN OLD SUBSCRIBER, Morrisonville.—The address you ask for was given in last week's BLADE, and is the same as given in your letter.

W. H. JONES, Middleport.—You will find the name to address in BLADE of April 16.

COLIC.—If a horse has colic take a penknife, put the thumb within a quarter of an inch of the end of the blade, put it between the third and fourth wrinkles in the roof of the mouth and bleed him, or run him half a mile. Have cured horses in this way when given up by horse doctors.—ELMER FORD, Castleton farm, Erie, N. Y.

CURCULIO.—To kill curculio from plum trees burn a small amount of sulphur under the trees. I have tried it and read it tried with the best of effect. Do not wait till they are stung. Repeat once in two or three weeks. Too much sulphur will kill the trees. I think about a ta lespoonful will fill a tree. Hold to the smoke will go up through the tree.—MRS. HABNELL, Cooper county, Mo.

EATING EGGS.—Please tell those inquiring what will stop hens eating eggs and scratching the nests to pieces, to first clean out all broken shells, etc., and put in clean straw, and dust the nests well with fine ground black pepper. This I find best of anything I ever tried.—MRS. J. R. ROBERTS, Chester, Ia.

Information Wanted.

CRACKED HEEL—SORENESS.—What is the cause of cracked heel and soreness between the hoofs of cattle, and its cure?—D. F. B., Tunnell Hill, Ill. [The causes are: Sometimes scrofulous character of the constitution, overgrowth of the hoof, causing an excessive strain on its parts, the irritation of pebbles, thorns or dirt, or other foreign substances caught between the claws. All dirt and foreign substances should be removed, as well as the loose horn. The wound, if inflamed, should be poulticed for a day or two, and then dressed with the following: Oil of turpentine and lard, each four ounces; pure cleed sulphate of copper one ounce. Melt together the lard and turpentine and add the copper. Keep the animal away from irritating causes until cured.—ED.]

SCALY LEGS.—What is the scaly leg in chickens; what the cause, and what the best remedy?—G. C. G.—Scaly leg in fowls is caused by a parasite. On its first appearance it may be readily cured with an ointment containing two parts of lard and one part of coal oil. When the scales become numerous, scrape away as much of the scale as possible, then grease the legs and thighs to the toes, with the following ointment: Gas tar, one gill; lard, one gill; carbolic acid, one teaspoonful; coal oil, one dessertful. Wash and dry the legs after scraping them, and rub the mixture on well. Do this every week, repeating the rubbing and scraping, and the parasite will soon succumb to the ointment. The best poultry paper we have exchanged with is the *Poultry Keeper*, from which these ideas are taken. "Is to me the ointment early and often, or else kill the fowl, for the disease is contagious."—ED.]

RAGWEED.—Will some one please enlighten me in regard to a weed which I have seen mentioned in several of the papers as "ragweed"—scientific name not given? In one article the writer mentioned an instance where quite a quantity of hay per ton was made very bitter as to be unsalable. The cause was attributed to the cows eating hay in which there was ragweed. One of Webster's definitions I see is "hogweed." Now, is that what many call "pigweed" and often used for "greens?" Didn't remember of that being bitter. Perhaps we could identify this ragweed if a good description of it was given.—R. S., Hammond, Wis. [The ragweed, stripped of the scientific name, is a weed that grows almost everywhere. It attains a height of twelve to eighteen inches, spreading branches and small leaves. Dairymen here say cows will not eat it. As to the weed that makes bitter butter, there are different opinions expressed regarding what it is. Cannot some reader of the BLADE throw some light upon the subject named?—ED.]

BURRowING.—Will you be so kind as to give us the WEEKLY BLADE the best method and time for budding cherries; also a method for grafting in the root and oblige?—A SUBSCRIBER. [To bud trees, let us the following method be adopted: Procure a knife which has a thin blade; the use of the blade is to prepare the buds, and the handle is used to raise the bark of the stocks, so that the buds can be easily inserted. Have the stocks in good thrifty in readiness, and then take some good thrifty sprigs from healthy trees of the sort you intend to propagate. When all is ready, make a cut in the bark of the stock transversely, and from the middle of this cut make another downward, at least two inches in length, so that the two cuts may be in the form of a T. Then take one of your sprigs and with expedition to take off a bud. This is effected as follows: Insert the knife a little more than half an inch below the bud or eye, force it into the wood, drawing it under the bud, and cut the piece off across the shoot; then immediately let that part of the wood which was cut off with the bud be separated from it, by which you will readily detect the bud by placing the point of it between the bark and wood at one end, and, holding the bark in one hand, pull off the woody part with the other, which will readily come from the bark if the tree from which it was taken be in a vigorous condition. Examine the bark, so as to be satisfied that the bud remains perfect; if there is no hole in it, let it be immediately inserted into the stock which is effected by cutting with the handle of your knife the bark of the stock downward on each side from the crosscut, and thrusting the bud in between the bark and the wood, applying it as close as possible. As soon as the bud is put into its place, bind it securely with bass, beginning a little below the cut and proceeding upward till you are above the crosscut, taking care to miss the eye of the bud, just so much as may be seen through the bandage of the bass. About a week or ten days after the stocks have been budded, they should be examined, when such as have united will appear fresh and full, and those that have not taken will appear decayed. In the former case the bandage may be left off, and in the latter case, the stock may be budded in another place, provided the first operation was done in the month of July or early in August, as these are the two most preferable months for budding fruit-trees. Budding is, however, often attended with success, if done early in September.

For grafting in the root there are several ways, one only of which is given, as others would be useless for our purpose. The upper part of the root is prepared in the form of a wedge, by two sloping cuts, one on each side. The scion is prepared by slitting it upward and paring out the middle part on each side to a point. When the stock and scion are of equal size the adjustment may be made perfect; but if unequal, one side must exactly meet. The whole is secured by a string of bass matting, and covered with composition or clay; but the string must be removed as soon as a perfect union has taken place. "I have always," says Thomas Bridgeman in the American Kitchen Gardener, "heard it remarked that cherry trees should be grafted before the buds begin to swell; but I have always had far better success with scions that were put in when the buds were dormant than with grafts that were set very early or before the growing season had commenced."—ED.]

PERFECTION BIT.—Will the perfection bit mentioned in the BLADE Farm of the 16th inst., cure or prevent a horse who does not put his tongue over the bit, but hangs it out on one side of his mouth? If the perfection bit does not, will the editor or some reader tell me of some remedy that will not injure the horse? As I have a very valuable horse afflicted with that disgusting habit.—WM. J. BROGAN, Vail, Iowa. [The perfection bit, it is claimed is a remedy for pulling, lugging, tongue lolling, putting the tongue over the bit, or side pulling. There is a bit that has recently been introduced, called the Squier's Victor driving bit, that is said to have features, in the opinion of some horse men, superior to the perfection, but they are both very good. Both may now be purchased in Toledo for $3.50 each. Have any of the readers of the BLADE a remedy for the bad habit named?—ED.]

WARTS ON COW'S TEAT.—Please give me a recipe through the BLADE for curing warts on a cow's teat.—J. W. B., Florence, Oregon. [If the warts are high enough, tie a strong silk thread tightly about the base, and they will soon drop off. If not, apply nitrate or silver, or even nitric acid, once a week. If nitric acid is used, first apply a little grease of any kind about the wart, being careful not to get any on the wart itself. "A perfectly successful cure," says a correspondent of the *Rural New Yorker*, "that is not open to objections, is the following: Mix lard with common cooking soda until it is a salve as thick as cream. Wash the wart thoroughly with soap and water; then with a stiff brush—an old tooth or nail brush will do—rub the wart thoroughly with the ointment once a day. Small warts will dry up and disappear in a week; but it may be five or six weeks before large warts will have vanished altogether.—ED.]

PLEASE GIVE IT.—Will some one please give a good way to separate wax from honeycomb?—A SUBSCRIBER, Gridley, Ill.

CORN SYRUP.—Please can you give a process for making corn syrup on a small scale —that is, with a steam syrup mill of 200 gallons capacity? Can it be made wholesome or free from poison? Also how to make vinegar from corn? I have been a reader of the BLADE for twelve years and this is my first attempt to write to a paper. —HENRY M. BROWN, Wrightsville, Ill.

Garden Jottings.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

The following will interest certain readers:

HOW TO GROW CELERY.—Sow the seed early as possible in the spring, on rich mellow soil. When about four or five inches high, shear off one-half of the leaves. This makes the plant stocky. Set out in open ground. When good size, hoe and keep clean. When a foot high set a tile around each plant. This will bleach them to perfection and saves the hard work of banking up with earth.

TO DESTROY CURCULIO.—Dust the trees with powdered sulphur early in the morning when the dew is on. Commence as soon as the tree blossoms; two applications a week apart will do. Or hang small bottles filled with carbon bisulphide in the trees.

GRUBS AND WIRE-WORM.—These are generally found on sod ground. Summer fallow the ground and they will disappear. Sod ground that is to be planted to corn should be plowed as early as possible, and harrowed well before planting, and at last rolled; then mark out. Two men ahead of the planter, the first man to drop a tablespoonful of potash salts where the lines cross. The next man covers with a hoe and the third man does the planting. Grubs or wire worms will not trouble corn if treated in this way. This will prevent scab in potatos and also increase the yield.

A Budget of Items.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Well Mr. Editor, here I am again with my budget of inexhaustible items:

Keep one of the paper bags groceries come in, to put your hand in when toasting bread before the fire, and save scorching your fingers.

Fish can be scaled much easier by dipping them into boiling water about a minute.

Sunflower seeds are excellent to mix with poultry food. The mammoth Russian sunflower is the best to raise for this purpose, and is very popular in some cities.

Glass jars are preferable to tin cans for preserving of fruit. The acid of fruit acts upon tin and solder, which, becoming corroded, form poisonous salts.

For scratches in horses, wash the diseased parts thoroughly with warm suds, then apply a coat of coach varnish, which will cause a speedy cure to be effected.

Pumpkins and squashes should be kept in an upper room on boards or shelves, and just warm enough to prevent them from freezing. Never pile them in bulk or where the rats can get at them.

To keep curculio away, take a large handful of tobacco stems and place them under the tree, then put some coals of fire under them to make a dense smoke. A still evening is the best, as the smoke will ascend through the branches of the tree and suffocate the little "turk." This in answer to Frank Vinson, Everest, Kas.—JOHN D. LEISURE, Lawrence, Ind.

How the Grange Helps the Farmer.

The farmer's life is too generally one of confinement to his own premises or neighborhood. We are too much inclined to live within ourselves, narrowing our views of other people and their works, becoming distrustful of them and depending more or less different out individual selves in our daily work, in our trading and in our social and intellectual life. What we most need is something to draw us out, something that will knock off the rough corners formed by our seclusion and round out our minds and lives so that we may progress in the broadest sense. The grange does this. It first brings the farmers and their families together in an efficient and business-like organization. This is essential to permanency and success, and the grange has just enough secrecy about it to assure these essentials. Once organized, we are brought together for social and intellectual enjoyment more frequently and with more of a purpose than is attained by any unsystematic method. Consequently, we become better acquainted. We learn to make life more pleasant and profitable. The lively meetings of an energetic grange are a constant inspiration to its members. It imparts new zest to the life of the whole farmer's family. As its educational influences begin to leaven the crust of distrust formed by years of living to ourselves, the co-operative spirit appears and opportunities for co-operative buying and selling are improved. Thus the grange makes the farmer a better citizen, a happier person and more of a business man. The wife and children share liberally in this improvement. And the grange succeeds because its work is beneficient, its purpose high and its organization the one long needed to fit them for the combined competition of other classes.—*New England Homestead.*

Nuggets of Wisdom.

Large grown trees should not be within 40 feet of the building or each other, unless you intend on cutting out the surplus growth afterwards when they crowd.

Set out an orchard at once on the highest eligible ground you have, setting the trees 40 feet apart each way.

In selecting the varieties go to the nearest successful fruit grower and see what varieties suceed the best with him, and set out these. Let there be but few stands, and those chiefly winter varieties.

Go into no new speculation in this matter, neither be enticed by fine cuts shown by the agents; but go to some reliable nursery, and purchase young, vigorous stock.

Set out a few grapes, as the Concord and Early Victor; cherries, as Early Richmond and English Morello; blackberries, as the Taylor and Snyder; raspberries, as the Turner and Brandywine; strawberries, as the Charles Downing and Crescent. These varieties generally succeed; new varieties can be added after more experience.

Set out also a few pears, peaches, plums and quinces; such as succeed best in your neighborhood.

A few currants, gooseberries, and rhubarb plants may be added.

By so doing, you will have plenty of all kinds of fruit for your family.

Store it up, preserve and can it; use it freely, instead of pork, and you will enjoy better health, live longer, be more cheerful and happy.

Head your trees when young to a proper height and natural form.

Trim them mostly when young.

The greatest enemy to the orchard is the round-headed borer.

A hunt of strong tarred paper put around the trees next the ground, 20 inches high, is the best preventative of injury from this pest, as well as from rabbits.

When once in the trees, lose no time in cutting them out with a knife.

Thorough and repeated culture should be your motto with all kinds of fruit.

House your poultry, and do not make your fruit trees a roost for the fowls.

Do not mortgage your property when once paid for.

Keep out of debt. Pay what you owe. Buy only what you need.

Borrow as little as possible; return when promised, and in as good order as when received.

Attend to your business. Govern your temper. "Bridle your tongue."

If you have nothing good to say of your neighbors, say nothing evil of them.

Observe the "Golden Rule": "Do unto others as you would that they should do unto you."

Educate your children well; make home attractive, cheerful, and agreeable.

Furnish them with good books.

Use no tobacco or alcohol, and discourage its use in others.—*From Prize Essay in Rural New Yorker.*

Small Shot.

A Maine teamster says he can start the most obstinate horse by taking him out of the shafts and leading him around in a circle until he is giddy.

The *Cultivator* says that lamplack mixed with strong vinegar will mark sheep so that the name can be read for a year, but will not injure the wool, as is often done when sheep are marked with tar or paint.

An Ohio farmer, in relation to killing the potato beetle, says: "Take equal parts of copperas and slaked lime, using five pounds of each for twenty gallons of water, and sprinkle it on the vines with a brush. I had a field alive with beetles and after one dose not a single live one could be found, and besides it benefits the plant."

The National Wool-Growers' association meets at St. Louis, Mo., May 27, at 11 o'clock a. m. The meeting is important to wool-growers and should be generally attended.

The number of fowls kept in France is reported at nearly 44,000,000, the average product of chickens at three to each hen, and the average product of eggs per hen at 100 per annum.

—"I have no appetite," complains many a sufferer. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives an appetite, and enables the stomach to perform its duty.

News of the Week.

BOYTON'S EXPERIMENT.

Putting Torpedoes Under the Garnet —"Don't Shoot."

Capt. Paul Boyton, the expert swimmer, tried the hazardous experiment of placing a torpedo against the English man-of-war Garnet Wednesday night without the knowledge of those on board the vessel. The captain's object was to show that in case of war even those ships guarded by torpedo nets would not be free from danger. He donned his swimming suit at Tompkinsville, Staten Island, and after rowing out a short distance toward the Garnet, dropped into the water. He had in tow a torpedo of the usual pattern about two feet long, with clock work at one end so arranged as to set it off five minutes after the machine was started. It was loaded with small stones instead of powder. When he neared the vessel he allowed himself to sink so as to be seen by the watch on shipboard, and also to find out whether torpedo nets were hung around the vessel. He swam under the Garnet and examined her bottom and then, satisfied there was no danger from net work, drifted up to the anchor chains at the starboard bow.

As he attached the torpedo to the cable he could hear the voices of sailors on board and the steady tread of the guard. Not a soul in the Garnet, however, knew anything of his movements until he began to swim away. He incautiously used his paddle, and the guard heard him. He ran to the side of the ship and shouted for the captain to stop or he would fire. "There's a torpedo at your bow," the captain shouted in reply and then sank out of sight. He kept under the water until he was far away. The whistle of the Garnet's boatswain sounded and all hands were called out and half a hundred lights streamed out from the man-of-war. The lowering of some kind of craft could be seen by those in the row boat, and they began to fear they had got themselves into more serious trouble than was expected. Boyton climbed into the boat. But he did so a steam launch manned with officers and sailors of the Garnet caught up with them. "Don't shoot," shouted Boyton's party. The boats came together and a marine drew a sabre and held it at the captain's breast. "It's all an experiment, gentlemen," said the captain. "I put a novel explosive torpedo at the bow of your vessel and it is there now. I'll surrender if you want me to."

After further explanation the Garnet's officers were convinced that no wrong was intended and allowed Capt. Boyton and his men to row for the shore. Before reaching it they turned back to make further explanations to the Englishmen. As they drew near the Garnet, however, and spoke to the guard they were met with: "If you advance a step further we will fire." The tide brought them near the vessel and a volley of blank cartridges were fired at them. They then decided to row away.

Another English Ship Watching the Russian Cruisers in American Waters.

At present England has the call on the Russian navy in American waters. At 5 o'clock Thursday evening Her Majesty's corvette, Canada, one of the unarmored cruisers of the North America and West Indies station, commanded by Capt. Curtis, steamed up and dropped anchor at Sandy Hook. It is uncertain whether she will move up or not. The Canada is a composite rigged corvette, measuring 2,350 tons. She carries ten guns, and has engines of 2,430 horse power, capable of sending her along at the rate of 14½ knots an hour.

"The Canada is just about the same class of vessels as the Garnet, and carries about the same crew," said one of the officers of the latter ship; "but she is swan bowed, and of a different cut altogether. All her guns are broadside guns, and, bless you, it would be a downright shame for her to tackle the Strelok, just as it would for the Strelok to tackle a ferry boat. But there's no war in sight now, more's the pity, and the Canada has only come up here in the regular order of things. She has been down south long enough, and has come up north for awhile. We will go down and take her place, but we may not go right away."

"Is the Canada one of the old timers?"

"Well, she isn't half as rotten as the newest boat in this country, and I guess she is safe enough as long as she hangs around here. I haven't any idea whether any other Russian vessel is coming or not. I should not wonder if they did, because they are likely to come up about now."

"The Canada has probably run in to learn the latest news about England and Russia," said the British consul general, Mr. Booker.

The Garnet, which has been lying close to the Staten Island shore, off Tompkinsville, suddenly changed her base early yesterday morning and anchored off the Long Island shore, nearly three-quarters of a mile from her original station. Capt. Hand came ashore and visited Consul-General Booker. The consul-general said afterward that Capt. Hand had not mentioned that any precautions had been taken to prevent a repetition of the Boyton exploit. "I wouldn't like to try that trick over again myself, though," the consul-general added, significantly. "I'm afraid it will be dangerous work. I will do nothing in reference to the Boyton joke. It is accepted as a joke by Capt. Hand, and no attention will be paid to it."

How Lincoln was Defeated for the Senate.

The recent election in the Thirty-fourth district finds but one precedent in the history of the state of Illinois. In the legislature of 1854 Abraham Lincoln and Joel E. Matheny were the candidates for the United States Senate. Mr. Lincoln represented the ruling party, while Mr. Madison was the candidate of the Democracy. At the time referred to Mr. Lincoln was a member of the House from the Springfield district, having as a colleague the late Stephen L. Logan. Sangamon county was at that time ruled by the combined forces of the Whigs and Know-Nothings, their majority being estimated at 900. Lincoln, after receiving the caucus nomination, resigned his seat in the lower House, and Norman B Broadwell, of Springfield, then a young lawyer of Whig proclivities, was placed in nomination as his successor. Broadwell's election was conceded to be a walk-away, but the Democrats went on a still hunt, and the heads of the party met in Springfield and secretly nominated an old farmer named Jonathan McDaniels as the party candidate. The fact was kept a dead secret, except to two or three prominent men in each township, who were notified to turn out the full party vote of their precincts late in the afternoon of election day. To deceive their opponents the Democratic generals in each precinct were delegated to stroll to the cross-roads during the forenoon and cast a written ballot, ostensibly for some prominent man in their respective precincts, all having the same candidate. About 4:30 o'clock the Democrats swarmed in full force at the polls, but their opponents were taken by surprise, and, thinking they had no accepted candidate, did nothing to checkmate them. When the ballots were counted Jonathan McDaniels, whose name had never been audibly uttered during the day, was found to have been elected over Broadwell by a handsome majority. Thus this little scheme not only defeated Lincoln for the United States Senate, but furnished a Democratic successor for the seat which he had resigned in order to become a Senatorial candidate.

The Chicago Fire—Loss Over $700,000.

The fire in Chicago Friday in the vicinity of the stock yards started from a spark from a passing locomotive. It was nearly 7 o'clock before the fire was got under control, the entire fire department of the city being engaged. A heavy rain during most of the afternoon was of great assistance. The entire area burned is 370 by 2,300 feet. The aggregate of lumber destroyed was 45,000,000 feet and valued at $700,000.

Individual losses and insurances are as follows: Chicago lumber company, 23,000,000 feet of lumber, valued at $400,000, insurance $300,000; Bigelow Bros., 10,000,000 feet of lumber, valued at $175,000, insurance $120,000; Adams, Hastings & Co., 500,000 feet of lumber, valued at $8,000, insurance $6,000; J. W. Handley, planing mill, loss $30,000, insurance $12,000; five cottages, aggregate loss about $10,000, insurance about $5,000.

Iron Workers.

The manufacturers of the West are in session at Pittsburg, considering the scale of wages presented by the Amalgamated association. No conclusion has yet been reached, but the opposition to the scale offered seems to be unanimous.

A number of those present favor a suspension of work rather than grant the prices demanded in the scale. The meeting will probably be in session until Monday evening.

Lookout Mountain Leased.

After years of litigation Lookout Mountain has been leased to liverymen of Chattanooga, and the point will hereafter be open to visitors. The park on the summit was closed by an act of the legislature last winter, which prohibited certain exclusive privileges claimed by the owners of the mountain.

Roscoe Conkling has arrived in Chicago to argue a patent case in the federal court.

ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

A Mingling of the Blue and Gray—The Next Meeting to be Held in San Francisco.

The business meeting of the society of the Army of the Potomac was held at Ford's opera house, Baltimore. The stage was set as a camp. A portrait of Gen. Grant hung in the centre of the proscenium, the arch shields bearing the coat of arms of all states were placed around both galleries, and from the pillars hung gonfalons inscribed with the names of Grant, Burnside, Meade, Sherman, Sheridan, McClellan and Hooker. Many leading men occupied seats on the stage. Gen. Horatio C. King, corresponding secretary, called the meeting to order, and, owing to deafness, Gen. Hunt, senior vice president, was compelled to do the chairman's duty most of the time. Gen. King said he had been commissioned by Gen. Grant to say that he was greatly disappointed at not being able to preside over the deliberations of the society, but his sympathy and heart were with his old comrades. Maj.-Gen. Hunt assumed the chair, with thanks for the cordial reception given him.

The reunion for 1886 will be held at San Francisco. Gen. Vandervort stated that the national encampment, G. A. R., would probably be held there next year, and that the California legislature had appropriated $5,000 for the entertainment of visitors, provided both organizations come at the same time. Cheap railway fares were promised, and a cordial welcome guaranteed.

Nominations for the ensuing year being in order, Gen. John C. Robinson advanced on crutches. He thanked his friends for the mention of his name for the position of Commander of the Potomac, but would under no circumstances allow it to be used in opposition to that of the illustrious soldier now holding the position, and he moved that the secretary be authorized to cast one ballot, on which should be inscribed the name of Gen. U. S. Grant.

Various corps seconded Gen. Robinson's motion, and it was carried by a standing vote, amidst the wildest enthusiasm. The other officers were also re-elected.

Gen. Brown, of Washington, suggested that the R. E. Lee camp, of Richmond, Va., was in the immediate neighborhood, and it would be both generous and graceful to invite them to occupy a seat on the floor of the house, and make their acquaintance. A motion to that effect was made and seconded, when two or three men jumped up and violently opposed such proceedings, one of them saying that rebels, no matter how repentant, had no interest in the business of union soldiers, and that their presence was an insult which he could not endure.

Nearly every man in the house was instantly on his feet, trying to make himself heard, and for a while there was a scene of confusion which threatened to terminate in personal encounters. The chairman vainly endeavored to secure order, and threatened to call the police.

Quiet was finally restored, and a committee appointed to invite the ex-Confederates to meet their old opponents after the business meeting was disposed of. After the adjournment the committee appointed to invite the R. E. Lee camp to seats on the floor, came in, bringing with them a long string of men in gray suits. They were greeted with great applause, and in return filled the house with the genuine rebel yell. The ex-Confederates were scattered among the blue coats, and their officers introduced to the gathering. McGinnis, of Montana, welcomed them, and Commander General Cooke responded. Short addresses were also made by Col. Charles Marshall, chief of Gen. Lee's staff, and Col. Evans, of Richmond.

The reception at Ford's opera-house was a brilliant success. Hundreds of ladies were present. On the stage were many men distinguished in military life. The boxes were draped with the flags of the different states, and under Capt. Couch they will act promptly when the time comes. It is expected that the Wellington branch and Caldwell colonies will soon join the parent colony in camp, which will nearly double the ranks.

Gen. Logan's Chances Improving.

The senatorial aspect has been materially changed, and Logan's chances appear very much brighter, although it is not positively known yet what Sittig will do. That gentleman left for home as soon as it became fully apparent that Weaver had been elected. The general impression is that he will fall into line when the time comes, although he feels sore over abuse when he paired with Snaw. Logan is now confident of his ultimate success. The Democrats admit that they were outgeneraled in this matter, and blame themselves for being so lax. Some of the representatives from that district even took the trouble to visit Chicopoli during the election, so confident were they that no opposition would be offered.

A private message from Virginia, Ill., says that all arrangements have been made to canvass the Cass county vote, but that State Senator Rinehart, Dem., has arrived there, and that after he had consulted with the county clerk it has been given out that the canvass will be postponed for seven days, in order to ascertain if there were any irregularities, and that all the other clerks in the district have consented to the postponement. Sen. Rinehart had a consultation with a number of Democratic members of the legislature before leaving Springfield.

Liquor Question in Pennsylvania.

In the house of representatives the joint resolution proposing a constitutional amendment prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors was called up. A motion to reconsider the vote by which the house last week adopted a proviso compensating liquor dealers for the loss occasioned by the adoption of the amendment was lost—yeas, 83; nays, 98.

The question recurring on the first section of the resolution, as amended, it was defeated—yeas 76, nays 104. This having killed the measure, Mr. Crawford, to ensure its death, moved a reconsideration. Instead of this motion being defeated, as the mover desired, the friends of the measure rallied and carried the motion—yeas 93, nays 87. The announcement of the vote was greeted with applause. Pending the action the House adjourned.

MODERN MIRACLES.

Prof. Fowler's Ideas of Christian Science and Faith Cure.

Last Monday the Baptist clergymen of Boston had a lively discussion on the subject of mind cure or Christian science. Tuesday the Congregational ministers took it up, and Prof. Storey Fowler read a paper on the subject, which was loudly applauded by the many divines of the faithful present among the leading Congregationalists of Boston and vicinity. Prof. Fowler said that his ideas and knowledge of "Christian science" were the results of his own observation and thinking, and were not gathered from books or works of other gentlemen. "I recognize," said Mr. Fowler, "the strong hold Christian science or mind cure has taken in this community. My attention was called to it by friends whom I first refused to listen to, and whom I later characterized as eccentric beings. Subsequently, however, I noticed that literary people began to take stock in it. Some of my acquaintances began to think that they were benefitted by it. I read the subject up. I saw the principal scientist-teachers, among them Mrs. Eddy, and I called upon a number of healers and tried to see the science and its principles from the eyes of the founders and believers in it. God, the scientists believe, is a principle, not a person. He is the only mind in the universe. Mrs. Eddy denies the reality of matter, and in fact of all natural laws. She denies the existence of the human body and of all senses. She denies the human personality of God. Man has what she calls the mortal mind, which is the direct opposite of God's. The mortal mind is only a belief that man has generated in himself. With this mortal mind he thinks he is sick, but he is in error; he is the mind that imagines suffering and which does suffer. Mrs. Eddy says Christian science is entirely different from the so-called faith-cure. The healer begins by arguing the case silently, and then audibly telling the patient that the disease only exists in imagination, and is not real. If it is a case of cancer, the healer tells the person that there is no cancer; that it is only inflammation of the flesh; then the mind of the patient is swiftly swerved off the subject and brought to bear on God. Mrs. Eddy by her reading, which has evidently been very general, has become a learned woman and has become very visionary. While there are elements of Christianity in her system, it is nonsensical to call it Christian science. There are, in fact, many persons who enter into it hence trouble readily resolve in their minds. Do these scientists really heal? If they do heal the people would not stop at a question of theology, but would flock to them. Let them heal one blind man and they will establish their claim. I knew a man who had gout and would place his foot in a chair and swear at his toes. This would be followed by immediate relief. Now, that was not a swear cure but simply the influence of the mind over the body; and, on the other hand, it was not Christian science. The system is nothing but a sham and cannot stand the test of practical life."

Mediums in Court.

The trial of Mr. and Mrs. Miller, mediums, charged with fraud, is still progressing in the court of Criminal Correction at St. Louis. So many respectable and credible witnesses have testified to the supernatural things which they have seen at Mrs. Miller's seances that the court has called the counsel to the bench, and Commander Cooke requested that he name six gentlemen and the medium six ladies, and that they retire to his private office, where he would have a cabinet constructed in a few minutes, and that a séance be given. If he and the sworn officers he would name were convinced of the genuineness of the phenomena underlying the deliverances he would discharge the defendants instantly. The medium signified her willingness to put herself on record, but her attorneys objected, and claimed that it was improper to ask such a test from the medium. Judge Noonan only suggested the case and sustained the objection. Mr. McBride, for the state, offered to abandon the case if she would give any explanation of table-tapping or slate-writing in court.

The Choctaw Way of Executing Murderers.

Mitchell Anderson, a Choctaw Indian, 17 years old, was executed according to the custom of that nation, for the murder of another Choctaw boy named Winchester, last summer. Anderson was convicted in the court of the Moshulatubbe district, and was sentenced in February last. He shot Winchester while the latter was passing along a lonely road, and then brutally mutilated the body, and secured $15. The condemned youth was seated on a blanket in an open place with a piece of white paper pinned over his heart. The executioner knelt before him, and with one shot killed him. Anderson denied the killing until within the last few days. When the decision reached the culprit by the Supreme judge it convinced him that there was no hope, when he acknowledged, and said his father was the instigator.

After 28 Years.

As Jacob Webster was excavating a ditch through a dense dismal swamp on the Geody Koontz farm, three miles south of Tipton, Ind., he exhumed a skeleton. The bones were found together and were supposed to be the skeleton of a person about five feet in height. Since the skeleton has been exhumed several parties suppose it to be the bones of Charley Sheller, a wealthy Swede, who purchased railroad ties between Buena Vista and Tipton about 28 years ago. He made a large shipment to Indianapolis, and after his return with the money he was never heard of again. Advertisements were inserted in all the leading newspapers of the United States and his native country (Sweden), but nothing could be ascertained as to his whereabouts. Parties who were well acquainted with him and the surroundings at that time think that he was murdered for his money, and certain parties are suspected as perpetrating the deed.

Prohibition in Iowa.

At Washington, Ia., J. H. McLaughlin, justice of the peace, held in the case of the late seizure of 850 kegs of beer at Jugenheimer's brewery that the beer was made, used, and sold contrary to law, and condemned it, and instructed the sheriff to destroy it and the vessels in which it was stored. He and six associates began the work at 7 p. m., and by midnight had emptied fully 800 kegs and smashed the kegs, pouches, tierces, vats, etc., valued at $500. The beer was worth as much more. The brewer made no resistance. Some of the spectators dipped up the spilled beer in hats and drank it, and the officers had hard work to prevent a general carousal. A good deal of whisky has also been gobbled up and consigned to the hungry and thirsty crowd.

Imports and Exports.

The 117th annual report of the New York chamber of commerce shows that for the year 1884 there was a decrease in the imports of the entire country of $57,812,866 from the figures of 1883, and a corresponding decrease in exports, of $45,869,278. The imports of coin and bullion increased $7,253,116, but the exports increased $38,068,553. Excluding coin and bullion, the total imports of the port of New York were $58,828,447 in 1884 less than in 1883. The exports were $18,951,059 less. The imports of coin and bullion fell off $6,836,245, and the exports increased $35,020,568.

Only Two Years for Practicing Polygamy.

Geo. Frey, the Atlanta Adonis, who married five young ladies in the vicinity of Erie, Pa., and betrayed four more, was convicted in the criminal court Wednesday. The father of Miss Howell, one of the victims, learning that the court could give the fellow only two years' imprisonment, determined to kill him. He sought the sheriff for an interview with the prisoner, but the sheriff suspecting his design, disarmed the maddened parent, who admitted his deadly purpose.

Couch and His Boomers.

Capt. Couch has arrived at Caldwell, Kan., with 20 teams and about 150 boomers. Couch says there are about 250 of the boomers at Caldwell, and there are about 40 teams expected in a few days, with about 150 men, making a total of some 400 boomers. He says they intend making Caldwell their permanent headquarters in the future for their supplies, starting point, and gathering new members. He thinks in about 60 days they will make another attempt to gain possession of Fort Siddon land.

Business Failures.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days, as reported to R. G. Dun & Co., number, for the United States, 225, and for Canada 23, a total of 248, as compared with 208 last week, and 240 the week previous to the last. The failures in the southern and Pacific states are unusually heavy. In the other sections, particularly in the western states, they are below the average.

Woman's Way.

David A. Davis, the man arrested two weeks ago at St. Louis, Mich., on a charge of adultery, he having run away with a young girl and left his wife and family at Detroit, was discharged in court, the girl refusing to give evidence in the case, and the wife petitioning for his release.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

The Happy Family.

There is excellent authority for believing that the President and secretary of state are not in harmony as to the policy of placing so many ex-rebels in diplomatic positions. On the outset of Mr. Cleveland's administration, it was the understood policy of Mr. Bayard that as far as possible the South should be recognized at the state department. By giving ex-rebels offices out of the country, it was thought that their claims could be fully met and satisfied without incurring the criticism that would follow if prominent ex-Confederates were put in high places at home. This policy Mr. Cleveland has lived up to most thoroughly, the exceptions being hardly sufficient to take off the curse. The secretary of state, living on the middle line between north and south, has naturally a large acquaintance with southerners. He has been overpersuaded by them until the matter has become offensive to the President, and the latter has talked about it to some of his New York friends. The appointment of Meier has capped Mr. Bayard's climax of good will to the south, and he will be given an opportunity, it is said, to talk things over with the President, and some modification of his policy will be made in the near future.

Presidential Appointments.

George J. Vest, son of Sen. Vest, has been detailed by Sec. Bayard consular clerk at Liverpool.

It is stated at the Postoffice department that Postmaster Palmer, of Chicago, was removed for offensive partisanship. The postmaster-general said Palmer was an active worker in the recent campaign, and one of those Republicans whose continuance in office was not deemed advisable by the administration.

The President has appointed the following postmasters: Charles R. Chapman, Hartford, Conn.; William D. McMasters, Woodstock, Vt.; Conrad F. Suderly, Saugerties, N. Y.; Horace S. Crittenden, Glens Falls, N. Y.; Marshall P. Ryder, Plainville, Conn.; Samuel B. Treadway, Port Henry, N. Y.; William Groesbeck, Independence, Mo.; Putnam S. Fulkerson, Lexington, Mo.; Charles A. Tesier, Bellevue, Idaho; Willard P. Carr, Sioux Falls, Dak.; F. J. Stokes, Macon, Miss.; Abram L. Mace, Walton, N. Y.; Miss M. E. Ferguson, Richwood, Ohio; Charles G. Kress, Lewiston, Idaho; H. S. Herb rt, Rolla, Mo.; Newton J. Rice, Neosho, Mo.; Oliver Wells, Mansfield, Mo.; William G. Lewis, Statesville, N. C.; Frank A. Mitchell, Menominee, Mich.; Benjamin F. Hagar, Charlestown, S. C.; James Baker, Red Oak, Iowa; Patrick Cain, Fort Dodge, Iowa; George A. Clark, Bloomsburg, Pa.; William H. Hunnewell, Exeter, N. H.

The President has also appointed the following named presidential postmasters: Chas. C. Peck, at Middlebury, Vt.; Frank W. Rogers, at Norwich, N. Y.; G. Donnelly, at Waterford, Pa.; H. Bowser, at Gettysburg, Pa.; J. Parker Veasey, at Baltimore, Md.; G. W. Thomas, at Canton, Miss; C. R. Harris, at San Angeles, Tex.; W. W. Forney, at Leetonia, O.; James C. Carleton, at Bedford, Ind.; Joseph R. Ratchkin, at Shenandoah, Pa.; Eli Hodge, at Columbia, Mo.; Jonathan N. Wise, at Plattsmouth, Neb.; S. W. Hobbs, at Storm Lake, Iowa.

Nelson I. Acres has been appointed collector of internal revenue for the district of Kansas, vice Thomas Carmichael, suspended; and Eugene P. Sykes has been appointed collector for the district of Mississippi, vice J. Hill, suspended.

S. E. Chambers, one of the special agents of the treasury department, recently removed by Sec. Manning, has been appointed a special inspector of customs. He is practically on duty in Baltimore.

K. M. Rice, of Auston, Ills., has been awarded the contract for stone and brick work of the superstructure of the Jefferson City, Mo., public building, at $44,000.

Ex-Sen. Blanche K. Bruce, register of the treasury, has tendered his resignation. It is reported that the resignation was requested.

The President has appointed Junior Lieut. Robt. H. McLean to be a lieutenant in the navy. Lieut. McLean has been three times before the Naval Examining board, and once before the Retiring board.

The President has appointed the following board of visitors to the United States Military Academy: Hon. Jno. Bigelow, of New York; Chas. R. Codman, of Massachusetts; Chas. Dunagin, of Virginia; Hon. Geo. Hoadly, of Ohio; James C. T

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Afghanistan.

Advices from Sarakhs state that a small force of Russians, with four guns, now occupies Pendjeh. The same advices contain the statement that the Russians have completely won over the Sarikh Turcomans.

The telegraph line is now completed to a point 120 miles beyond Askabad. There is an apparent lull in the Russian preparations for war. The Afghan troops along the Bala-Murghab, not having received any pay for a long time, are greatly demoralized.

Mr. James Russell Lowell, unveiled the bust of Coleridge, the poet, in Westminster Abbey, this afternoon.

Rumors are current in Paris of a steady and continued Russian advance in Afghanistan, but it is impossible to trace them to any authentic source. They have probably originated from the news of the Russian occupation of Pendjeh.

The cost of the Russian railway from Askabad to Merv is estimated to reach 16,000 roubles per verst, exclusive of rails or rolling stock.

A dispatch from Simla says that immediately upon the return of the ameer to Cabul, he issued orders that British officers should be allowed to inspect the forts at Herat. The ameer has received detailed plans for the defenses of Herat from the Indian government.

Russia.

The *Journal De St. Petersbourg* says it is pleased to see that the debates in the British parliament of the Afghan question have avoided the military question involved. It declares the resumed communication between England and Russia have replaced the discussion on the basis of the real interests of Russia and England in Central Asia, and expresses the hope that Gladstone will succeed in appeasing the present agitation, which has no reasonable cause. Russia, the *Journal* concludes, awaits the result with the same calmness she has hitherto displayed.

The Russian government has decided to push the extension of the Russian railway to Amoo Darya, or Oxus river, as rapidly as possible, with a view to have the construction completed to Merv by the spring of 1886.

The following announcement appears in the St. Petersburg *Official Messenger*: "In consequence of the divergence of views between the cabinets of Russia and England, on the interpretation of the March agreement, it has been decided to submit the question to the decision of an arbitrator. Meanwhile, both nations have agreed to resume the frontier negotiation, but on a different basis, namely, that the principal parts of the frontier be fixed by the previous understanding between the two cabinets, the demarcation of the frontier on the spot, and the placing of indicating posts being entrusted to a mixed commission, which both powers will send in order to facilitate the work of delimitation. The outposts of both sides will not be withdrawn from their present positions until after the arrival of the joint commission, when, as fast as the direction of the frontier line is fixed, the frontier points will be occupied by troops of both parties concerned. It will then be the duty of each to maintain order and security in its respective territory."

The governor of Eastern Siberia reports that bands of armed Chinese have crossed the Russian frontier and surprised many Cossack villages. The extent of the depredations is not stated.

The Moscow *Gazette*, with reference to the submission of the Afghan frontier difficulty to arbitration, says: "It was only possible to permit the correctness of our claims to be called in question by a third party. Such a course as this is not arbitration, in any proper sense of the term, but simply a respectable means of terminating the incident."

The *Novoe Vremya* and the *Novosti* express great pleasure that Sir Peter Lumsden, who, they say, made all the mischief, has been recalled to London.

THE ARBITRATION SCHEME

is not making rapid progress toward consummation. Although Russia has not receded from her agreement to submit the question in dispute to arbitration, yet it is announced that delay is likely to occur in the preliminary stages of the affair. Before arbitration is practicable it is necessary for both cabinets to agree upon the specific details to be submitted to the arbitrator. This may consume considerable time.

RUSSIA AND HERAT.

A dispatch from St. Petersburg states that Mr. Dodgers has informed Sir Edward Thornton, the British ambassador, that Russia declines making any reference to Herat in further progress of the negotiations with England.

KOMAROFF "EXPLAINS."

The St. Petersburg *Official Messenger* publishes a lengthy dispatch from Gen. Komaroff, in which he explains more fully his action and gives more details of the incidents which led up to the battle between the Russians and Afghans on the Kushk river on March 30. Gen. Komaroff reiterates everything he said in his former dispatches regarding the unprovoked progressive movement of the Afghans, and claiming that the latter were the aggressors.

THE AFGHAN QUESTION.

The papers on the Afghan question, which are to be published on Saturday, will not contain the frontier convention, which will not be made public until the convention has been concluded.

RUSSIA PREPARED.

The Imperial Council of War have ordered the transfer of military and medical stores from Krasnovod to Askabad, and have instructed the commissary department to get ready to equip 200,000 reserves.

Great Britain.

LUMSDEN'S RECALL.

The recall of Sir Peter Lumsden has created a general feeling of amazement in London, as it is expected to have an adverse influence on the patriotism of the natives of India, who will consider his recall a further concession to Russia. The *Standard* says: "We must count it a piece of good luck if the whole commission is not recalled."

The London *Times* complains of the reticence and ambiguity of the statements of the government in regard to the Afghan question. It severely criticizes the action of the government in recalling Sir Peter Lumsden, as the frontier question will be all settled before he can possibly arrive in London, and that, therefore, any information he may have will be worthless so far as the negotiations with Russia in London are concerned. The *Times* also says that the change of purpose of the Ameer of Afghanistan has placed the government in a different position, and that it is time to make him understand that he must strongly garrison Herat, and at least allow the English to superintend the fortification of the place, even if peace is temporarily secured. It would be madness to waste the time thus gained, which at best can be but small.

The *Standard*, in an editorial, says that the recall of Sir Peter Lumsden completes the picture of English humility.

ARBITRATION.

No news is obtainable of the appointment of an arbitrator. The king of the Belgians is spoken of in Berlin as the potentate most likely to be chosen.

Bismarck has had a long interview with the Emperor of Germany, which is supposed to have concerned the Afghan question. This gave rise to the rumor that both England and Russia asked Emperor William to arbitrate for them. The Conservative papers think that the delay in finding an arbitrator foreshadows the difficulty of obtaining the consent of any European state to arbitrate.

Despite the semi-official denial of the previous rumors, rumors are now current that the emperors of Russia, Germany and Austria will meet this year.

Denmark is willing to act as arbitrator of the dispute between England and Russia, should her services be requested by both these countries.

A COMPLETE SURRENDER.

The opinion is gaining ground that England's arrangement is in a word a complete surrender to Russia of all the points she has demanded, though the more moderate of the conservatives condemn Lord Randolph Churchill's endeavors to oppose the war credit. The probability of a defeat for the government is talked of in many quarters.

The London *Post* agrees with Lord Churchill about the urgent need of ousting the ministry, and says: "Eight independent members might have turned Gladstone's majority of 14 into a minority. After the terrible events of the past week, will they be forthcoming?"

The *Standard* says that the dignity and powers of Russia and England were embodied in Gen. Komaroff and Sir Peter Lumsden, and that M. de Giers will take care that Russian prestige in the person of Komaroff shall not be dimmed, while the English ministry has already decided that that of England is to be extinguished. "A further misfortune," says the *Standard*, "is that we are by no means assured that even for the hour the necessity of using force has passed away."

The *New Freie Presse*, of Vienna, predicts that Italy will become estranged from England by the latter's indecision of policy and attitude.

An unconfirmed rumor is current that the Indian departments have been ordered to cease their war preparations. It is reported that Gen. Zelenoi will go either to St. Petersburg or to London, to assist in the delimitation of the frontier.

GEN GORDON'S EPITAPH.

The epitaph by Tennyson for the tablet in Gen. Gordon's honor at Westminster Abbey was mutilated in transmission by the cable. It is as follows:

"Warrior of God—Man's friend—not here
below,
But somewhere dead in the far waste Soudan;
Then lived in all hearts, for all men know
This earth hath borne no simpler, nobler man."

GLADSTONE'S STATEMENT.

Mr. Gladstone, in replying to questions in the House of Commons, said that, although on receipt of the first telegrams he had described the Pendjeh affair as an act of unprovoked aggression, still he had never presumed that the information in his possession when he made the declaration was unquestionable. As a matter of fact, within 24 hours afterward, news containing important qualification of that first received had come to hand. Russia denied that Col. Alikhanoff had ordered the Turkomans under his command to make any attack. The report that Col. Alikhanoff had issued such an order was made to England by Capt. Yate and his party, who belonged to Sir Peter Lumsden's boundary commission, and who were in Pendjeh during the battle, but it had been ascertained since that neither Capt. Yate nor any of his party were aware of any other foundation for the report than that of a rumor.

Continuing, Mr. Gladstone said that Lord Dufferin had arranged with Obdurman Mann Khan, the Ameer of Afghanistan, the lines upon which the British government had so far proceeded in the frontier affair, and if further communication with the Ameer upon the subject should become necessary, they would be made. Being asked if Lord Dufferin, as Viceroy of India, approved of the government's course toward Russia in the Afghan dispute, Mr. Gladstone refused to say whether he did or not.

AFRAID OF GERMANY.

The official news agency in Paris, which is supposed to represent the views of the French cabinet, published a London dispatch dwelling on the fact that throughout the dispute Germany has given no indication of the attitude she intends to assume regarding the controversy. The dispatch says that the German Ambassador in London still holds as pessimistic a view of the situation as when everything looked desperate, and that the English officials still fear that Germany is unfavorably disposed toward England, and is not anxious to see peace.

The London *Times* continues to urge the government to persuade the ameer to allow the presence of an English garrison at Herat. The announcement in the St. Petersburg *Official Messenger* is expected to have a reassuring effect, as being the first intimation by Russia that she will send a commission to meet the English commission.

The report published in the London *Post*, that Earl Dufferin has resigned his position as Viceroy of India in consequence of the disastrous effect upon British prestige in India of Mr. Gladstone's weak and timorous policy, is denounced by Government officials as utterly untrue. "On the contrary," they say, "Earl Dufferin counsels with and approves of Mr. Gladstone's present action respecting the Russo-Afghan question."

DISMAY AT CALCUTTA.

A special dispatch from Calcutta says: "The news of the peace arrangement has spread dismay here. Peace so obtained is considered dangerous and humiliating. The reports which reach here from the northwest provinces and from Afghanistan, agree in representing the vacillation of the ministry as ruinous to the British prestige."

NOT SATISFACTORY.

The Russian embassador has imparted to Earl Granville the substance of the note from DeGiers with reference to the basis of the Afghan frontier negotiations. The reported note is not satisfactory to the British government. A conference on the frontier question will be held Tuesday. The differences between the two governments as to the terms upon which the question shall be referred to an arbitrator are becoming greater.

The statement of the *Official Messenger*, of St. Petersburg, that the dispute will be submitted to arbitration, only in the case of necessity, is semi-officially declared as inaccurate. Granville, in discussions with De Staal, holds Russia's acceptance to arbitration must be absolute.

MINISTER LOWELL.

The corporation of Worcester presented Mr. Lowell with an illuminated address, bound in blue morocco, expressing regret at his departure from the post of United States minister to England, and eulogizing his literary aid to the Worcester library. Mr. Lowell, in replying to the presentation speech, eulogized his successor, and said he was confident Mr. Phelps would do all in his power to maintain the cordial relations existing between England and America.

REJOICING IN IRELAND.

"England's humiliation makes Ireland's revenge," says a leading barrister of Dublin. A late special in an evening paper contained the taunt of Lord Randolph Churchill as to the government's cowardice. "Begorra, the Castle party can no more smash the White Car than it could the black Mahdi," was an indignant observation overheard from a publican. The same barrister said: "The government seeks in form to grant a platonic arbitration of military ethics."

COMING HOME.

Advices from Tiernul of the 9th inst. say: Sir Peter Lumsden, Col. Stewart and Mr. Barrow start for home to-morrow, in accordance with the orders of the government. No orders were given for the disposal of the British Afghan boundary commission.

Egypt.

The sea has encroached upon the Nile as far up as Rosetta, whose inhabitants are in great distress. Their cattle are dying by hundreds for want of water, and all fresh water has to be brought to Cairo many miles by rail.

It is believed at Suakim that Osman Digna is again collecting an army, but owing to the scarcity of food at his command it cannot become sufficiently formidable to call for a British expedition against him. Toka Arabs claim protection against Osman, and almost all of the other tribes are willing to submit if the English will promise to remain in the country and protect them from the vengeance of Osman Digna.

A dispatch from Suakim states that an alarming amount of sickness prevails among troops at Suakim, but that the military censor forbids all mention of the subject in press dispatches.

It is reported that Osman Digna, with a few followers, has arrived at Berber, and that the Emir of Berber has gone to Khartoum to solicit reinforcements to oppose the British advancing from Suakim.

China.

A Chinese commission has gone to Tonquin with an imperial decree ordering the evacuation of that country. China has agreed to reprimand Chinese officers and inquire into the conduct of troops, and if necessary punish them for outrages committed during the collision at Seoul. Both Japanese and Corean troops will be withdrawn from Corea, and Corean authorities be invited to form a gendarmerie under European officers.

A large force of British and Indian troops and friendly natives, under Gen. Graham, marched out at midnight from Suakim to Sookhol, where they suprised and defeated 400 rebels, killing 60 of them and capturing twelve prisons and 150 head of cattle. After burning the village they returned to Suakim, firing until they had passed Hasheen. The British loss was five wounded.

Reports reach Dongola to the effect that the Mahdi's forces have suffered fresh defeats at the hands of the insurgents in Kordofan, aided by the garrison at Senaar. The remnant of the Mahdi's forces have retreated, according to these reports, to Abu-Harez. The Mahdi himself is at Omderman, near Khartoum, but he has only a few troops with him and is unable to send reinforcements against the insurgents.

Austria.

A dispatch from Vienna states that Baron Von Schaffer, the Austrian minister at Washington, has been instructed by his government to object to the appointment of Kelley, as United States minister to Austria. It is supposed that the fact of Mr. Kelley's wife being a Jewess is the basis for the objection, although nothing definite in regard to the cause of this action of the Austrian government is known.

Isthmus of Panama.

The two rebel leaders, Portazal and Cocobolo, who advised and assisted Prestan in the burning of Colon, and who have been held prisoners on the Galena, were delivered to Reyes, commander in chief of the Colombian forces, by Capt. Kane. A court martial was then held by Gen. Reyes, and the rebel conspirators were sentenced to death.

No delay occurred in executing the sentence of the court. Wednesday afternoon the condemned men were taken to the middle of the ruins, which they were instrumental in making, and hanged in the presence of thousands of people who had assembled to witness the enforcement of the law. The place selected for the hanging by Gen. Reyes was the exact spot where the leaders of the rebels had started the fire on March 31. Gen. Reyes' prompt and vigorous action has already had its effect. The hanging of Portazal and Cocobolo struck terror to every rebel on the isthmus.

A Panama dispatch of Friday says: Last night the second battalion of United States marines, numbering 400 officers and men, embarked on the steamer Colon for New York. Two hundred additional troops landed at Panama this morning from Buenaventura, and more are expected to-morrow. The first battalion of United States marines are now stationed as follows: Col. H. R. Wood and companies B and D at Aspinwall party, company E at Matenan and remainder at San Pablo, and companies A and C, Capts. Meeker and Cochrane, remain at Panama. If the situation improves they expect to return home this month and leave the interests of the United States to six ships of the Pacific and North Atlantic fleet now at the isthmus. The health of all is excellent.

A Panama dispatch says: Five hundred men arrived from Buenavent Sunday, and 300 more are on the way. The Colombian Guard, which fought Preston at Colon, have also arrived here, with about 100 prisoners, who were falsely reported as drowned. Preston is besieging Carthagenia, and was received in the rebels' camp, which was illuminated in his honor, with "Viva, Preston!"

France.

FRANCE'S FOREIGN POLICY.

The aggressive foreign policy which has had sway in France for the past year or two appears to be upon its last legs. Now that an understanding has practically been reached with China by receding from the position so boldly assumed after the unfortunate Langson affair, and accepting the Chinese version of the incident, the French people recognize how little glory the French name has acquired and how little advantage the French arms have secured by the treasures squandered and the lives wasted in the recent military operations in Tonquin. The more they learn of the conquered regions, the more they condemn the whole enterprise, and the more skeptical they become as to any possible advantage that France is to reap from her remote and malarial possessions. People are apprehensive that the newly acquired districts will be no more profitable to the home treasury than has been the expensive colony of Cochin China.

The settlement of the difficulty with China has had a tendency to direct public attention afresh to another foreign war—that in Madagascar—which has been dragging along without making any advancement for some time past. In 1882 France began operations against the Hoxa government, with a view to compelling this power to recognize the French right to exercise a protectorate over a large district of the northwestern portion of the island. Owing to the natural difficulties which beset the invaders, the deadly nature of the climate, and the serious opposition offered by the natives, the French arms have accomplished so far next to nothing. The little they have done, however, has necessitated a large expenditure of money by the French treasury. French tax payers have long been asking to what purpose this wasteful sacrifice of life and outpouring of treasure are continued. The government is beginning to realize that this question demands a speedy and satisfactory answer. Undoubtedly, when the aggressive steps were begun in Madagascar, the French leaders believed that they could accomplish their purpose by a short and comparatively inexpensive campaign. In this the event proved that they were egregiously mistaken. By the time they discovered their mistake, however, they had became too deeply involved, as they thought, to abandon the project with honor, and they plunged deeper and deeper into the mire, only to find, after all, that they were making no progress, and that the whole world was looking askance at their operations and rejoicing at their ill success.

When it was decided to bring the fighting in Tonquin and Formosa to an end there was a flurry of talk to the effect that the war in Madagascar would be vigorously prosecuted; that the troops returning from the East would be dispatched to fight the Hovas, and that every effort would be made to push the war to a speedy conclusion. But this talk passed away without resulting in decisive action, and it is now believed that more reasonable counsels have prevailed. The general feeling now is that France has had enough of the costly, aggressive enterprise against the Hovas, and that the best thing to do is to bring it to an immediate conclusion. There is no question but that the masses of the French people are tired of the whole affair, and are desirous of seeing it ended. The ministry, it is evident, have come around to the same view of the case. A similar policy to that followed in settling the difficulty with China is likely to be adopted—and that is, France will prepare the way for peace by practically receding from the position which she set out to maintain when hostilities began. It is believed that the ministry are already engaged in preparing terms of peace which will be acceptable to the Hova government. Such a course may strike a blow at French prestige, but there can be no doubt that it will be immensely popular with the French people.

Sandwich Islands.

THE DEATH OF QUEEN EMMA.

Queen Dowager Emma, who died in Honolulu April 25, was the adopted daughter of Dr. T. C. B. Rooke (an English physician who lived in the Sandwich Islands) She was born January 2, 1836, and went to school with four youths who afterwards became Kings of Hawaii: Kamehameha IV., Kamehameha V., Lunalilo I. and Kalakaua I. The last named is now reigning. To the first of these she was married in 1856. Her only child, a boy, died in 1862, and the next year she was both a widow, her husband's death being hastened by dissipation and sorrow over the death of the prince. She continued to take an active interest in politics, however, and upon the death of Lunalilo in December, 1873, she became a candidate for the throne, and was Kalakaua's chief rival—and a bitter opponent, too. Upon her defeat in the elections, in the February following, her friends precipitated a riot in which several members of the legislature were injured, and the State-house was partially demolished. Violence was suppressed by American and British war vessels. Since that time she has been a less conspicuous personage. The Queen Dowager made a visit to the United States some years ago.

Notes.

Cholera is increasing at Rangoon, India.

Prof. Huxley is in feeble health, and has been obliged to cease work.

An avalanche from the mountains near Lake Van, Armenia, caused the death of 68 persons.

The eruption of Vesuvius is subsiding, and it is hoped that this is a sign of its early cessation.

The municipal elections in Spain have been marked by the triumph of the coalition of Liberals and Republicans.

Mr. Froude is preparing an autobiography of Thomas Lecky. He has completed his "History of the Eighteenth Century."

British imports for April, compared with last year, increased £3,55,,000, while the exports the same time decreased £2,360,000.

A commission of Russian savants have prepared the correspondence of Peter the Great for publication. They collated 8,000 letters and documents in their work.

Dr. Hunt, secretary of the state board of health of New Jersey, says that hog cholera cost the farmers of the state in 1884 fully $200,000, and the loss thus far this year is $60,000.

Lord Randolph Churchill, the young tory leader, if found possible by his friends, is to be voted the freedom of the city "in recognition of his services to the British nation and Indian empire."

The bill repealing the statue against control duties on provisions and liquors bearing an import duty of 3 shillings per centner, has passed the second reading in the German reichstag.

Gen. Wolseley reviewed the troops at Suakim, and praised the Australian artillery and the Sikhs (Indian) regiment. He promised to present a sword to a native officer for gallant conduct.

The subject of the proposed international control of the Suez canal is being discussed by the International Suez Canal commission. The German, Austrian and Russian delegates favor international control; the English and Italian delegates oppose it.

The story is current that a mutiny occurred on the Russian man of war Gen. Admiral off Malta. It is said during the captain's absence on shore the second officer ill treated men and the latter retaliated, whereupon twenty of them were put in irons.

Advices from China report disorders in Kuausu, where a Mohammedan revolt has been incited by Russia. It is said the Chinese Gen. Tsam has been sent with troops to suppress the revolt. It is believed the Chinese government came to terms with France mainly because of the action of Russia.

The Vatican opposes the introduction of the question of the relations of the Irish episcopacy with the English government into the programme of the bishop's reunion in Rome. The pope prefers to leave to the council of the clergy, to be convened at Dublin, the decision of its policy towards the English government.

Tuesday being the fete day of St. George, and therefore the name day of the king of Greece, the Greek inhabitants of Phillipolis publicly displayed many of their flags in honor of the occasion. The display gave offense to Bulgarian inhabitants, and rioting ensued, during which flags were torn to pieces, some property destroyed and several persons wounded.

The steamer Docia has arrived at Key West, having completed the laying of the new Havana cable.

RIEL'S REBELLION.

Middleton's Command Succeeds in Finding the Rebels—Riel's Force Less Than 500—A General Uprising of Indians Expected—Americans Assisting Riel.

A dispatch from Batoches' Crossing, dated Sunday, says: We left camp at 6 o'clock yesterday morning, leaving all our supplies and tents behind. We marched seven miles without seeing or hearing anything of the enemy. The morning was bright and warm, when suddenly came the sound of a steamer's whistle, blowing continuously. As we drew near we heard the sound of heavy firing on our front in the direction of the river.

Our line of march was as follows: First—Boulton's scouts, accompanied by a Gatling gun. Grenadiers formed the advance guard with a battery; the 9th battalion supported them with the Winnepeg battery; the Midland battalion in reserve. We then pushed rapidly ahead and soon came upon the houses near the bank of the river, which is very precipitous.

An advance party of rebels were met who fired and retired behind a house towards a hollow. The Gatling gun was brought to bear on them, when they ran into a house near the Church of St. Laurent, which was also fired on by the Gatling gun, when they ran out into the bush. "A" battery by this time came up with a rush and got into position, sending several shells after the rebels.

The grenadiers now advanced, marching steadily into action, and deployed into line. Continuing the advance in skirmishing order, the church was reached, when a priest came out of a house waving a white flag. Gen. Middleton and staff advanced and shook hands, when three other priests and five Sisters of Charity came out. A number of half-breed children were also inside in charge of the sisters. Father Moulin informed us that the steamer arrived at Point Little, above Batoche, at 5:30 a. m. The rebels immediately commenced firing on her from both banks. She shortly after struck on a mud bank, but swung clear again, and just before our arrival passed the crossing. He also said that the rebels had six killed and twelve wounded at Fish creek.

We just got a glimpse of the steamer down the river; she must have had a hard time, as her smoke stack was gone. The grenadiers advanced skirmishing through the bush on the right of the trail, and the Gatling gun being pushed forward down the declivity toward Batoche, was now plainly visible in the valley below.

Here the battery unlimbered on top of the ridge, sending shells into them, and while doing so, were almost surprised by a number of rebels who crept up through the bush, not being discovered until but twenty yards distant. They made a rush for the guns, firing and yelling as they ran. Capt. Howard, who operates the Gatling gun, saw the danger, ran the gun a couple of yards in the front of the battery and, opening fire, literally mowed the rebels down. Those remaining, turned and ran from the gun, and on reaching the shelter of the bush they opened fire again, and Howard's escape from injury was something marvelous. The bullets were flying fast and fast, but he gallantly maintained his position, however, and the rebels, unable to stand the terrible fire, returned to the pits constructed in a ravine.

At noon the list of killed and wounded on our side is as follows: "A" battery—Gunner Phillips, shot through the stomach—died while being brought in; Thomas J. Stout, run over by gun carriage, not fatally; Prance Chappatter, shot through both legs, one fractured; Gunners Forbaur and Dooley, also shot in the legs. Grenadiers, Capt. Mason, second company, slight wound in the thigh. Curley Allen, wounded in the shoulder, and R. Cook, wounded in the leg.

At 2 p. m., the rebels' fire had gradually ceased. The troops, however, are still keeping up a scattered fire along the line until 4 o'clock, when only a few shots were occasionally heard. No more of our troops were hurt. William Bryce, lately a prisoner of Riel's, but who escaped on Tuesday, was brought in by the scouts. He says that Riel's force is a little over 400, half of whom were on the other side of the river when he left. He also says that when the ammunition was served to the rebels only one keg of powder remained and the bullets were also scarce. The women and children had been sent to the other side of the river, and the prisoners were safe as far as he knew.

Gen. Crooks, one of the heroes of the Minnesota Indian war, and judge of the military commission that condemned 300 Sioux to death, 38 of whom were hanged at Mankato, shortly after the massacre there, was interviewed by an Associated Press reporter as to the outlook for a general Indian uprising in the Northwest territories, because of his familiarity with the Indian character. He says Middleton must achieve a decisive victory, or all the Indians will have on the war-paint in a week. Should the half-breeds achieve a signal victory over Middleton, the result could be but most disastrous. He said the best plan of attack, from this distance of observation, would be to march on Batoche by six and scatter the half-breeds by shell from the front flank; have Irvine fall in upon the rear with his 300 mounted police; force the enemy into disorder; mass them if possible, then rake them with Gatlings, rifles and shot and shell, until disordered, then storm their works. This would doubtless cost many good lives, as the enemy are nervy and fine shots, being trained hunters; but the end to be attained is so desirable and necessary that lives must be sacrificed, otherwise the whole country would be swept by the savages, who are liable to go on the war path on the principle of the throwing their lives away. In such case they would spare no woman or children He added that whatever grievances the halfbreeds may have, when they incite merciless savages, they are entitled to no sympathy from Christian civilization.

In an interview with an Associated Press reporter at St Paul, John McLaue, of Bismarck, just returned from Winnipeg, where he had been delivering horses, teams and supplies to the Canadian government, said: "The government has advices that men from Chicago New York and Boston are with Riel, and that a master-mind, not Riel's, is directing the movements of the half breeds. Old timers regard Gen. Middleton's success at Batoche as absolutely necessary to prevent the Indians from uprising en masse. Supplies are short and about all must come from this side of the line. North Dakota is now being drained of horses, hay, oats, etc. It is believed there are about 1,500 half-breeds in the field, 6,000 Indians ready to take the war-path, and but 4,000 troops to oppose them."

MIDDLETON AND THE HALF-BREEDS.

Gen. Middleton has ordered up forces to strengthen his column, and wants more cannon and Gatling guns. The Bruce battalion of Ottawa has been called out, and the Montreal garrison artillery has started for the front. The Toronto field battery is in expectation of receiving orders at any moment, and the Prince of Wales rifles, of Montreal, and the 62d regiment of St. John, N. B., have both been ordered out.

The steamer Newcastle City has arrived at Halifax from Cardiff. She has on board a quantity of war munitions for the Dominion government.

The Walking Skeleton Dead.

Abram Crites, of Braxton county, W. Va., died Sunday. He was known far and wide as a walking skeleton. Five or six years ago his muscles began to waste away, and continued to do so until he became so emaciated that there was actually nothing but skin and bone left. He was 50 years old, a little above the average height, and weighed but 40 pounds. He was able to walk about until a few days before his death. Every bone in his body was distinctly outlined, and by laying a hand on his stomach his backbone could be plainly felt underneath. His case baffled the learning of all physicians that waited on him.

Killed by Lightning.

Edward Woods, of Eau Claire, Mich., was instantly killed by lightning this morning while at breakfast. His wife and babe, who sat opposite at the table, were uninjured. There were no other marks of lightning except a few bricks out of the chimney and the dishes on the table, which were demolished. The lightning left a small dark spot on the baby's head.

Mysterious Disappearance.

A story is published in Chicago to the effect that Charles A. Libby, a partner in the New York and Chicago house of James A. Libby & Co., has mysteriously disappeared, and that the police and his relatives can find no clue to his whereabouts. Mr. Libby left his store last Monday, saying he would be back shortly, but since that time he has not been seen or heard of.

Temperance Movement in Pittsburg.

The interest in the Murphy temperance movement is on the increase at Pittsburg. Hundreds were unable to gain admission Sunday night to Library hall, where the meeting was held, and the auditorium was so densely packed that several women fainted. The crowd on the outside broke down the doors in their efforts to get in, and the police were finally compelled to disperse them. Over 400 persons signed the pledge.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Lothrop's Appointment.

The New York *Times* (mugwump) says editorially as to Minister Lothrop's appointment to the Russian mission: "The President seems to have made another excellent selection in the appointment of George V. N. Lothrop, of Michigan, to be minister to Russia. He showed the same good judgment that has usually been displayed when the "slate" made up for him has been ignored and the politicians surprised. The surprise may be mingled with some disappointment, but there is apparently no chance for criticism. It is the advantage of appointment in which fitness alone is considered that nobody can decently complain because less worthy applicants are passed over."

The *Tribune* and *Sun* will print merely a mention editorially, without either praise or blame of President Cleveland's choice, while the *Herald* and the *World* will not touch the subject.

The Locusts Are Coming.

Prof. C. V. Riley, the entomologist of the agricultural department, says the country will soon be visited by two great broods of locusts, of the seventeen and thirteen-year varieties, and that this will be the first time in 221 years that they have appeared in conjunction. They will not prove greatly destructive, and the injury they will inflict will probably be confined to fruit trees. Their stay will be prolonged until late in July.

Gen. Rosecrans.

The *National Republican* says that it is reported that the President has offered the office of register of the treasury to Gen. W. S. Rosecrans, of California.

Gen. Grant's Sons.

It is said that Pres. Cleveland will appoint Fred Grant either an assistant quarter-master or commissary in the army when the next vacancy occurs, and, further, that Mr. Conkling and other friends of Gen. Grant either have asked or will ask this much of a Democratic President.

"Buck" Grant has been able to live pretty well since the failure, because of his wife's fortune, which is her own and could not be touched for her husband's debts, but Fred has really been poor, and but for his brother-in-law Potter Palmer, of Chicago, and one or two other friends he would have known positive want. He desires above all things to get back into the army, and recalls his regimental and cadetship experience as the happiest days he has ever known.

A movement is on foot to start the young men in business in New York, and to prevent their capital from falling into the hands of Ward's creditors. A gentleman intimate with the family says the "boys have had all the foolishness knocked out of them," and will be content with a moderate income now.

Notes.

The business of courts in the District of Columbia has been brought to a standstill. Appropriation for the payment of jurors and witnesses is exhausted.

Joseph Nimmo, jr., chief of the bureau of statistics, has resigned at the request of Sec. Manning. It is said that F. Sartzelev, of Missouri, will succeed him.

Total value of exports of domestic breadstuffs during four months ended April 30, were $45,078,692; during the ten months ended April 30, exports were $133,093,318.

The President has declined the invitation of the Georgia delegation to visit Atlanta during the session of the commercial convention. His official duties will not allow him to leave Washington.

In the Court of Claims a demurrer in the case of the Moline Waterpower company of Illinois against the United States was sustained. Judgment for $90,092 was rendered in favor of Hon. W. Jackson, receiver of the Third National bank of Chicago.

Thus far the counting of the treasury has received a discrepancy of two cents. This shortage was found in a package of $5 made up of cents. The responsible clerks made up the deficiency, and expressed a belief that a recount will show the package to be correct.

Sec. Whitney has directed the court of Inquiry investigating charges of collusion between Paymaster-general Smith and A. J. Brown to extend its investigation and report facts connected with any contractor for the purchase of supplies for the navy made with the paymaster-general during his occupancy of the office. A. P. Brown was examined by the court. He submitted a letter which he contemplated sending the secretary of the navy, had he not been called as a witness. Brown defends his name, offers books and papers for inspection, and says there is nothing to hide in his dealings with the government which have been carried on the past fifteen years.

Loss of the Helvetia.

The White Cross Line Belgian steamer Helvetia, 1161 tons, with a general cargo, which started from Antwerp on April 28, for Montreal, was sunk off Scatteric, Cape Breton, on Saturday. This is the fourth steamer of that line which has been lost within as many years. The steamer August C. Andries sailed from New York for Antwerp, and was never heard of. In the fall of 1883 the Herman Ludwig sailed from Montreal for Antwerp, with a crew of 30 men and a valuable cargo, and that was the last that was heard of her. Only thirteen months ago the Daniel Steinmann crashed on the rocks at Sambro Islands, and 124 lives were lost. The Helvetia makes the fourth vessel that has met with disaster. A rather remarkable coincidence is that Capt. Schoonhaven, who commanded the Daniel Steinmann, was also in command of the Helvetia, and this was the first passage across the Atlantic which he has made since the wreck of the Steinmann.

The Helvetia arrived in the Gulf of St. Lawrence over a week ago and has been knocking about in the ice for seven or eight days. Her lines were strove in and she was otherwise injured by the ice. She was leaking badly. On Friday, Capt. Schoonhaven left Cape Ray and bore up for Sydney, having all he could do to keep the ship afloat. On Saturday, a heavy sea sprang up, and he bailed the Allen line steamer Acadian, which was passing, while on a voyage from Halifax to Sydney. The Acadian took the Helvetia in tow and headed for Louisburg, but had not gone far before Capt. Schoonhaven signalled that he was sinking. Boats were lowered, and the passengers and crew got into them as soon as possible, but none too soon. The last boat had hardly got clear before the Helvetia careened over and sunk. The steamer Acadian then put back to Strait Causo and landed the survivors at Fort Hawrestury.

Capt. Farquhar, of the sealing steamer George Shattuck, reports that he never knew of such enormous quantities of ice off the coast.

The Helvetia carried a cargo valued at $400,000, and sank in deep water.

Prohibition in Kansas--A Test Case.

A special from Fort Scott says: The practical operation of the amended prohibition law is about to be tested in this county for the first time. One day last week Marshal Con Housden, of Fulton, a small town in the north side of the county, notified county attorney West that J. H. Quirk, a prominent druggist of that place, had sold whisky to one L. Page while Page was on a prolonged spree, Page having "given the snap away" to the marshal. County attorney West under section 8 of the prohibition law summoned Page and five other witnesses before him and held a secret inquisition into the case, taking the testimony of Rich down in writing. The result of the inquisition transpired Saturday, in the application of Mr. West to Judge French, of the District court, now in session, for a bench warrant for the arrest of Quirk, who now awaits his trial, which is set for the 18th inst. Quirk is an old and promiment druggist, and the prosecution does not lack the element of malice, inasmuch as Page and Quirk had some kind of a falling out, which caused the latter to turn informer. That Page has been on a spree for several days, and that he got liquor while in an intoxicated condition from some one seems settled beyond a doubt, and it is also pretty well settled that Quirk sold him the whisky. Another section of the law makes Page guilty of obtaining the whisky by false representations, provided he makes a case against Quirk, which is made punishable by fine and imprisonment, and it is not improbable that both Quirk and the prosecuting witness may serve a term together in the county jail. The amendment-prohibition law of the last legislature has entirely closed all saloons in this and adjoining cities, and the only liquors sold is by druggists, upon the written application of purchasers that it is for medical or scientific purposes.

Death of Sen. Payne's Son.

Ex-Mayor Nathan Perry Payne, son of United States Sen. Payne, died in Cleveland, Monday, of heart disease. The only surviving son now is Col. Oliver H. Harry, the other son, died in Paris a few years ago. The only surviving daughter, is the wife of Secretary of State Whitney.

Ex-Mayor Payne had been engaged in the coal business for a number of years, the firm name being Payne & Newton. He was a bachelor, and had his apartments in the old homestead of his grandfather on his mother's side, Capt. Nathan Perry, after whom he was named, on Euclid avenue. He was 48 years old.

Five hundred miners at the Green Ridge, Pa., colliery struck against a reduction of wages.

POLYGAMISTS SENTENCED.

Cannon's Talk to the Court—His "Conscience Is Serene."

Angus Cannon, Milton Musser and J. C. Watson were all sentenced at Salt Lake, Saturday, for unlawful cohabitation. Each received the full extent of the law—$300 fine and six months' imprisonment. Cannon said to the court he had not broken the law, and had lived with but one of his wives, as a wife—but when asked by the judge as to his future intentions with a view to mitigating the sentence, Cannon declined to make any pledges. He would obey the law, and recognize its binding force. Musser had an attorney, read a long arraignment of the court, pronouncing the methods of his conviction arbitrary and a violation of judicial procedure. He also declined to pledge obedience to the law, or admit an obligation to obey it. Watson pleaded guilty, but would make no promises. A great crowd was in the court-room. Some applauded the defiant utterances of the culprits.

LATER.—When Angus Cannon was called up for sentence, he said he was conscious of having violated no law; his conscience was serene; he had obeyed the Edmunds law, as he understood it—that is, while living in the same house with his wives he had had intercourse with but one; he loved his children, and was gratified to hear the court say the law had made all his children equal heirs. He inferred from this that, in case he died intestate, his children would be equal heirs before the law, and he thought, in view of this fact, it was unjust to hold a man criminal for eating with them and their mothers at the table. His record was before the country, and his heart and conscience were visible to God, who created him. The record of his life in contact with this people (here he turned and waved his hand to the crowd) bore him up to receive such sentence as the court should impose. He felt pleased also that the court had stated that his conduct regarding his respective wives, since the passage of the Edmunds bill, should be taken into consideration when sentence was being passed; he would now submit and bow to the decrees of the court, trusting to be able to bear up under any sentence it might inflict in such a manner, as to give evidence to his children that he had not lost his manhood.

Cannon's speech received great applause, which the marshals had to check. When the court asked Cannon if he declined to make any promise in regard to the future, he replied: "I have never been in the habit of making to children promises, lest they should fail."

Great excitement prevails at Bear Lake. On the 5th warrants were placed in the hands of three deputy marshals for the arrest of eight polygamists at and around Paris. Nothing was heard from the matter at Salt Lake till Monday, when a telegram announcing the fact that the polygamists were all corralled at the meeting house at Paris under the protection of an armed guard of the brethren from the outside, was received. The deputy marshals, who attempted to make the arrest, were